

CONCERNING  
THE  
ASCENSION.

(See Page 2)


Price FIVE CENTS

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# WAR CRY

CHRIST FOR THE WORLD

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA EAST NEWFOUNDLAND AND BERMUDA

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS:  
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST. LONDON, E.C.
WILLIAM BOOTH Founder  
BRAMWELL BOOTH General
TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS:  
JAMES AND ALBERT STS. TORONTO.

No. 2070
Price Five Cents.
TORONTO, JUNE 14th, 1924
CHARLES SOWTON, Commissioner.



A SACRED HALT DURING A BUSY "WAR CRY" ROOMING VENTURE



**FLASHES** *Lighthouse*

PERSONAL TESTIMONY  
ORIGINAL ARTICLES  
IMPRESSIVE INCIDENTS  
TELLING EXTRACTS  
BIBLICAL INSTRUCTION

MY WORD IS A LAMP

## ARE YOU INSURED?

Reasons for Insuring in the  
King's Insurance Company.

**FIRST**—It is the oldest Insurance Company in the world, having been in successful operation thousands of years. Rev. 13:8.

**SECOND**—The only Company Insuring against Loss in the Great Judgment Fire. 1 Thess 4:14-17; 2 Peter 3:10-13.

**THIRD**—The only Company Insuring against Shipwreck in the River of Death. Isa. 43:2.

**FOURTH**—Its Policies never expire, giving to the faithful holder Eternal Life. John 10:28; Rom. 6:23.

**FIFTH**—It has never changed its management. Heb. 13:8.

**SIXTH**—It insures a man for more than he is worth. Ps. 97:10.

Persons claiming to have **NO SOULS** need not apply. John 14:6.

All Companies offering to issue Policies after death are a fraud. Eccles. 11:3; Rev. 22:1-21.

Dividends liberal, equitable and perpetual. Matt. 13:23; 19:29.

No rejections. John 6:37; Jer. 29:13.

## THE EUROCLYDON

"Not long after there arose against it a tempestuous wind, called Euroclydon."—Acts 27:14.

OF Paul's perilous sea-journey to Rome a splendid description is given in the 27th chapter of Acts. In verse 10 Paul warns the shipmasters that the voyage would be fraught with danger, and all lives would be in jeopardy. Notwithstanding his advice, however, the vessel sailed out of Fair Havens, and, according to Paul's foretelling, a tempestuous storm, called Euroclydon, suddenly struck the ship. Behold here a parable of human life!

Disregarding the loving persuasion of parents the Prodigal Son left home. In a "far country" the Euroclydon smote him, he became a member of a wealthy man's herd of pigs, and fed on husks.

Caring not for the warning of his wife, "Have thou nothing to do with that just man," Pontius Pilate washed his hands in a basin, when it was his heart that needed a dip. But the inevitable Euroclydon struck this cowardly governor, and a few years later he went to a suicide's Hell.

Captain Webb had breasted waters in which no human being ever dared to swim. He seemed to possess a charmed life. One day he gazed at the boiling cauldron of the upper whirl-

pool rapids at Niagara Falls. The turbulent battling waters, challenged his daring nature—and he resolved to swim them. Despite the advice of local citizens, and the warning and pleadings of his friends, he plunged into the gorge, sped by "Past Redemption Point," reached the constricted passage of the cataract, and was lifted, tossed about and beaten on the jutting rocks. In a few moments it was all over, for Niagara's horrible Euroclydon had throttled the life out of this frail human barque.

Reader, beware! A storm is about to burst over this old world. Listen to Paul's warning, "In the last days perilous times shall come." The Euroclydon is about to break. When the lightnings flash, the thunders peal, and the swellings of Jordan deluge you—what will your end be? Can the sandy foundations of the proud, the covetous and the worldling endure the cyclonic onrush? Never!

One must climb high to reach the level of the Sermon on the Mount, for the air of Heaven is in all its teaching.

## THE ETERNAL DEATH

HOW alarming it is to the Christian and serious mind, to note the thousands of souls to-day who are making the Eternal Death-leap from the volcano of the modern midnight whirl, cigarette fire and the fiery cup.

The other month a sad, heart-breaking incident occurred that should awaken the intoxicating pleasure slave. Two gay, young couples from a little country town nearby got a thrust for a fast ride behind a fast team and sleigh, thinking the sound of the bells would add to their burning brain, as they were drinking and smoking. They

went to the city to one of our modern shows, and on their way home, FULL under the power of Satan's drug for blighted souls, they lost their way, attempted to cross the ice, and in a moment—down went team, sleigh, bell and the four intoxicated, immortal souls. Can your mind grasp how they fell on the other SIDE of the DARK canyon—drunk in Eternity? Time is but a clock-tick of eternity. So considering life's brevity, would it not be wise to break clean from the fantasies of this world, that at His right hand, you might enjoy the pleasures for ever.

## STALWART CHRISTIANS

"Watch ye, stand fast in the faith; quit you like men, be strong."—1 Cor. 16:13.

THE big man is not always the best man. Hercules, with his huge club, and the skin of the slain lion hanging over his shoulders, is the typical early hero. But in a later age Hercules gives place to Pericles, the statesman and the thinker. Still later brain and brawn give place to a new ideal, the Man of Galilee, of whom we think as One in whom both body and mind are subordinated to conscience and the will of God.

Human life is strengthened by association. For it, fellowship with his kin is what sunlight and air are to the plant. Its possible contacts with man and God constitute the natural environment for the spiritual life. By them, its strength is largely determined. The Christian program makes for the widest human association to develop the strength of all.

Christ is more than a lesson in strength. He is the source of strength. We may imitate, but we must likewise appropriate. They that wait upon the Lord do renew their strength, gaining eagles' wings for the high tasks, and obtaining power to walk along the humble ways of life, without fainting. They go from strength to strength, until at last they are so much like their Master that they, too, bear the infirmities of the weak.

Yes, you see, it must change the color and tone of all earthly values and help us to see "light as the light." It cannot but marvellously change too, the tenor of our lives.

It will make us different—yes, to all the world's offered considerations. It will make us passionately alert to what pertains to His pleading and the salvation of those for whom He died. It will uncover the beauty of His face; it will impassion the longings of the heart; it will make greatness and destroy littleness; the lesser duties will not a speck the greater, but will be absorbent of them—we shall live as "seers of the Invisible."

## MIND THE BRAKE AND THE ACCELERATOR

TO know when to use a brake and when an accelerator often precludes a person of wisdom and of accomplishment. "He does not know the rules of motoring," a man said the other day concerning a young friend noted for his reckless driving. "When he ought to use his brake he steps on his accelerator."

The same criticism might be passed on many another reckless person driving furiously through life. He knows the value of an accelerator. He is quick to form judgment, perhaps quick to speak, rapid in his work, and even more rapid in his pleasures; and often he dashes into other people's comfort, work, and pleasure with disastrous consequences to them and to himself. He seems to forget that he has a brake.

Both brake and accelerator are necessary to the life that would be successful and safe. To accomplish duty, let us be ready to press the accelerator, of course; but when there is the least possibility of danger, let us always push the brake down hard. "It's no use hurrying when you're travelling in the wrong direction," is a maxim well worth remembering. You may be speeding towards a yawning chasm and certain death. Use the brake when in doubt and many a spill in life will be averted. Speed for duty, slow progress whenever any danger threatens—this is the rule of safe success for the moral motorist—and it's better to be safe than sorry.

There is nothing easier than fault-finding anyone can do it without religion or learning, and with only a spoonful of brains.

## SEEING THE INVISIBLE

HOW it must necessarily change the color and tone of all things material to think of the eternal! Our disappointments, in people or things, must lessen to utter insignificance when the realization breaks upon our minds that these can be but the passing experience of the present, forgotten or changed to better things in the Eternities.

Surely our griefs and sorrows could have no continued power to how our heads or break our hearts when we look at their temporariness in the face of the Eternal! And the treasures we would possess, for which men and women will nigh sell their souls, could they usurp the place of God in our hearts or fill us with envy of others when we weigh up their values in this light? Or the evil sought to be laid upon by enemies, when we remember the frailty of their weapons and the shortness of their opportunities?

But what of the values of the soul round about us? With what energies of love do we seek their salvation? Money, honor, fame, reputation, gain of earth—how could any of these transitory things lay the hand of weight upon our eyes when we have felt the pressure of its opportunity to go forth to the doing what will last through eternity.

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## Bible Directions for Spiritual Fishermen

"TRUST out a little from the land."

"Launch out into the deep, and let down your nets for a draught." As in the natural world, so in the spiritual—hugging the shore is hazardous, as well as unprofitable. "Launch out!" You don't get waves of power, you don't get big rolling waves of joy when you thrust out a little—no, this is reserved for those who are not afraid to launch out!

We have far too many paddling Christians. Some fishers are awful timid—they select a quiet-looking stream, with safe exits, etc. Ask them to join you in deep-sea fishing, and it's surprising what a hold Mother Earth has on them!

Some Christian fishermen are just as timid—they have no courage tackle deep-sea fishing.

Launch out and have full nets for the glory and satisfaction of God.

## By their Fruits

THE unanswerable apologetic to Christianity is its practical influence on manners, personality and society in general. Every true Christian man is the work of Jesus Christ. He is worth more to the world in every way, than other types, even economically. A religious journal says that a no-Christian factory owner of Osaka, Japan, has taken pains to advise other employers to allow Christianity to be given to their workers. He gave his reason in a trade journal, and it is a convincing apologetic for Christian missions. "During the twelve months since the missionaries began coming to the factory," he said, "a thousand less rice bowls were broken than the year before. This is because there is less bad temper among the women workers who hear Christian teaching."





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# THE SABBATH

By The ARMY FOUNDER

In these days of discussion as to Sunday observance, the following Article from the pen of The Army Founder will be found of particular value.

I WOULD like to say something to you about the duty of keeping the Sabbath.

That day was as you know, set apart by God to be a special day of rest.

That commandment has never been repealed, and is therefore binding upon us to-day.

There is, however, I think, a good deal of ignorance and misunderstanding with many people as to the manner and spirit in which the Sabbath ought to be observed. Some seem to think we can keep it or not, just as we choose. Others imagine that the few alone is under the obligation to pay any attention to its observance, while in the opinion and practice of many Christians, it is abolished altogether.

Now, in order that you may have a correct view of what is expected of Salvation Soldiers, in keeping the Sabbath, I ask your careful attention to what I have to say on the subject.

1. And first of all I remark that it is not any particular sacredness about that particular day which makes it the Lord's Day, for all days according to Jesus and His Apostles are alike holy to those who serve Him.



One day, or a thousand years are the same to God, and all our days and all our years belong to Him, and ought to be equally employed in doing His blessed will. That is what the Apostle Paul meant when he said, "Whether therefore ye eat, or drink, or whatsoever ye do, do all to the glory of God." Now, if this command of the Holy Spirit, given by Paul, is observed, you will see that every meal we partake of will become a sacrament, and every duty we perform will be an act of religion, and every day we live will be a sacred day.

Yes, every day alike belongs to God. In trying to show the importance of keeping the Sabbath, some people will say, "When God has given you six days for yourself, keeping only one back for Himself, how wicked it must be to rob Him of the one!" But this is a mistaken way of stating the truth, seeing that God commands you to be as truly religious on Monday as on Sunday, and to strive as earnestly to please Him when you are doing your daily work on the six days, as when you are resting in your home, or praying in your Meetings, on the other. If you do not obey this rule, you will not be a true Salvationist.

2. While, however, every day belongs alike to God, there is a difference in the character and opportunities of the Sabbath Day, and consequently there will be a difference in the character of the service expected from us by God on that particular day; and I would like to show you, as far as possible, what God expects from us on the Sabbath; in other words I would like to describe what I think should be a Salvationist's Sunday:—

1.—It should be a day of rest from all unnecessary labor.

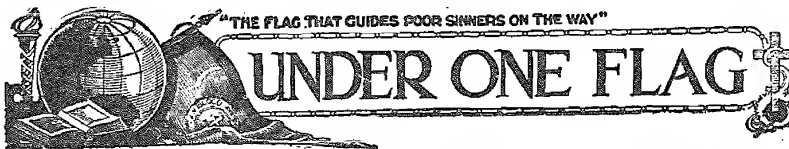
2.—It should be a day for the worship of God, both in public and private.

3.—It should be a day of extra effort, by works of love and mercy, for the well-being of the bodies and souls of men. Let me explain more fully.

The Salvationist should, as far as possible, keep the Sabbath Day as a day of rest. Such observance of the day has been proved over and over again to be a very beneficial arrangement. It is promotive of bodily health and vigor. Men and animals, and even machinery, will, it is said, last longer and do more good work in the long run, with one day's rest in the seven, than they will if they work all the time without intermission.

One day's rest from our ordinary labor, per week, is highly promotive of the vigor of the mind, as well as favourable to the well-being of the soul. Out of obedience, therefore, to God, and from consideration of the advantages to be reaped by man, the purpose of God in the ordination of the Sabbath should be thoughtfully considered and carried out.





"THE FLAG THAT GUIDES POOR SINNERS ON THE WAY"

## UNDER ONE FLAG

## FIXED BAYONET ESCORT

Commissioner Pearce addresses 4,000 Chinese Troops.

NOTWITHSTANDING rumors of political strife and the bandit menace, which appears to be on the increase in various parts of China, Salvation Army Officers are going on with their work without undue anxiety, and many people are turning to God. As an instance of the authorities' kindly concern for the safety of Army Officers may be mentioned the recent experience of Lieut.-Commissioner Palstra. The Commissioner entrained at Feng Chen for an all-night journey in a third-class compartment, very dimly lighted and bitterly cold. When the ticket controller came round, escorted by several military men, in charge of an officer, the latter volunteered to look after the Commissioner, and presently there arrived on the scene a fully-armed soldier with bayonet fixed, who seated himself opposite the Commissioner and remained on guard until the train pulled up at Peking.

Commissioner Pearce has an open welcome to many of the secondary schools and colleges in Tientsin and Peking, the authorities having expressed a desire for the Commissioner to address their young people because, as they put it, the pure Gospel is sure to be given and because the students are interested in The Army and its work. During a recent visit to Tung Chou the Commissioner addressed the troops quartered there belonging to the army of General Feog, the Christian general. Four thousand men were present.

## THE DEVIL WAS LATE

MANY striking stories were told at the recent Field Sessions at Kingston, B.W.I. Commandant Critchlow, of Port Antonio, told how he was called to visit a dying man who had been a desperate character and was practically an outcast from society. The Commandant dealt faithfully with him and at last the man found deliverance. A few minutes later, as the Convert was passing into eternity, he was heard to say, "You are five minutes too late, Mr. Devil. I have passed under the Blood!" The Officer from Port Maria said that a short while ago, as he was having dinner, a man came to the Quarters seeking help. He was an ex-prisoner who had served a number of lengthy sentences and was greatly in need of assistance. Leaving his meal, the Captain attended to the man's physical needs and then dealt with him about his soul, with the result that he sought Salvation there and then.

## ESCAPED CONVICT CAPTURED

Seeks Salvation and gives himself up to the Authorities

UNDER the suggestive title of "The Red Crusade," Lieut.-Commissioner Gifford, Territorial Commander for the Western Territory of the United States, has launched an extensive soul-saving campaign.

A number of remarkable conversions have already been recorded. A young man who had made the acquaintance of evil companions, committed robbery, was convicted, and sentenced to ten years' imprisonment.

## FIRST-CLASS CONSTABLE

Seeks Christ at Army Penitent-Form—First Wedding

THE Territorial Commander (Lieut.-Commissioner Fornachon), recently conducted a series of Salvation Campaigns at Prague I., Prague II., Brno, Plach and Kladno Corps, in Czechoslovakia. Ten days were spent at each centre and seldom, if at all, did the public Meetings conclude before ten o'clock at night.

At Kladno, a great mining centre, on the last night of the Campaign, a young Jew who had suffered imprisonment for his identification with anarchism, got soundly converted, and notwithstanding the opposition of his own sect, he has held fast to his new-found faith.

An energetic boomer of Army periodicals. Having a ready flow of intelligent language, a powerful impression is produced when he relates his experience of the effective work accomplished in his heart. The police have complimented the Corps Officer (Captain Pauk) on his capture.

At Brno, a would-be murderer recently came to the Penitent-form. His wife, it appears, had absconded with another man, and the husband, in his violent rage, determined to follow and execute vengeance by murdering the couple, intending afterwards to end his own life. This, however, was averted when the man was attracted to The Army Hall through an Open-air Meeting. He came to the Penitent-form, confessed his murderous intent, got gloriously saved, and wrote a letter asking forgiveness.

It is interesting to know that Salvationism has invaded the Prague Police Force. A first-class constable recently sought Salvation.

ment. After two years, he escaped, and went to San Francisco, where he enlisted in the United States Army under a fictitious name. Not long since he secured a bogus pass, with which he intended to get to Panama. Seeing an Army Open-air Meeting in progress, however, he listened to the earnest testimonies, was convicted of sin, followed the march to the Hall, and knelt at the Penitent Form. He then gave himself up to the authorities.

A message was received from a mother in Wisconsin asking The Army to find her daughter who had been abducted from her home. Almost simultaneously a runaway girl was placed in the care of Brigadier Harris by a city detective. When the particulars of the missing girl appeared in "The War Cry," the Brigadier at once recognized her as the girl under her care, and wired to the distracted mother, who came with all haste to claim her daughter.

The reunion was pathetic, yet exceedingly happy and once more demonstrates The Salvation Army's efficiency in the hour of need, both to officials of the law as well as those who suffer.



Lieut.-Commissioner Stevens uniting in marriage Staff-Captain Hill and Ensign K. Otway, in Seoul, Korea



A sewing woman of the Bhatu Caste (Criminal Tribe) Najibabad Settlement, North India. Members of this tribe did not know how to hold a needle when they first came to the Army. They are now skilled in the Art.

## BREVITIES

THE General has appointed Lieut.-Commissioner Duce to be Secretary for Emigration. The Commissioner was formerly Territorial Commander for Japan.

The Chief of the Staff has been meeting the members of the International Headquarters Staff in sections at weekly evening gatherings. The last of these was held at Clapton last week. The Chief has sought to inspire the Officers with a higher conception of their responsibilities and opportunities, and incidentally has got closer up to them in spirit. Happily, Mrs. Commissioner Higgins has been able to be with the Chief at a number of the gatherings.

Salvationists recently took a prominent part in Manchester's thanksgiving service at the Royal Exchange in connection with the Lifeboat Centenary. Meeting at Piccadilly, a procession of Salvationists, over a mile long, marched through the heart of the city to the Royal Exchange, where the proceedings were presided over by the Lord Mayor, who was supported by the Mayor of Salford and Aldermen and Councillors of each borough.

The Self-Denial total for the United States amounted to \$309,642.85, an increase of \$58,311.81 on 1923's amount.

Lieut.-Colonel Samaraveera, a native Officer of India, has been appointed by the General to the Chief Secretaryship of Ceylon.

A special invitation was given the Chicago Staff Band to head the Theodore Roosevelt Post of the American Legion in the recent Memorial Day Parade.

A camp for helpless beggars in Bombay, India, renders valuable service to the community in caring for one hundred and fifty of these unfortunate daily.

Lieut.-Commissioner Gifford, of the Western Territory, U.S.A., recently conducted the last spiritual day of the Cadets in training before their commissioning took place on Monday, June 2nd.

Commissioner Laurie visited Norway recently and conferred with Commissioner Booth-Heilberg on important Territorial affairs. He also spent a day with Colonel Gundersen at the Danish Territorial Headquarters and the city institutions.

Swindon, England, Saxophone Party, during their visit to Boston for the week-end campaign, climbed the 355 steps to the balcony towers of the famous Boston Stump Church and played to the large crowd below.

One of the seventeen seekers at the Meeting following the Free Breakfast at Blackfriars Shelter, London, England, on Sunday morning, had not slept in a bed for six months.

Commissioner Pearl, of the Central States Territory, U.S.A., conducted the Annual Young People's Congress of the Indiana Division at Indianapolis, at which there were ninety-four converts and thirty-five dedicated themselves as Candidates.

In connection with the Chicago Boys' Week, which was held last month, a huge parade took place, in which The Army was requested to participate. Delegations of boys from each Corps in Chicago were formed into a united Band, under the leadership of Ensign Norman Marshall. This afforded an excellent opportunity for demonstrating to the people the work carried on among boys by The Army.

## OUR ACT

## Captain Eva Cruse

ALL the advantages of a Christian home, with parents loyal Salvationist stock, were the heritage of this Sister. Her history previous to becoming an Officer was somewhat similar to the prophet Jonah's, in that the more she attempted to evade her responsibility the more foreboding was it brought before her. She was converted while quite young, and was early convinced that God wanted her for an Officer. This was not to her liking at all, and from that time she sought to justify herself in shirking duty. She consulted her parents, thinking that they would hint at inability to stand the strain on account of her health, but to her chagrin they encouraged her to become a Candidate.

Young Eva applied for the positions which she thought would at least delay her entry into the Garrison, but at each of these something occurred which prevented her securing the position. She was a Corps Cadet and passed with honours through the Higher Grade Lessons, securing the cash bonus which is offered to Candidates. Everything pointed toward that for which she had no desire. She went to the Bible and there read, "Who then will I consecrate his service unto the Lord?" That ended the struggle. She wrote in her name after the verse, applied for and signed Candidate's papers when at the age of eighteen, was accepted, and entered the Garrison.

The Training Garrison became her veritable Bethel—she learned to know God more intimately and understand more clearly the wisdom of His plans. A second Session was spent as Cadet-Sergeant, and she was then appointed to her present position.

## Captain Myrtle Knight

AT the tender age of twelve Comrade was converted in Sunday night's Meeting. Army at this time had an irresistible attraction for her because of brightness. The marches, the choruses—singings, the jingling tambourines, the unweaving, the jubilant spirit manifested and the significance which it all held, were just what delighted and enthralled her young heart. Thoughts of Officership were in her mind even these youthful days, and it surely by Divine guidance that she became a Corps Cadet.

After leaving school Myrtle's nation placed her among people who were entirely different to her own. However, she was a young and impressionable, and very the knowledge dawned upon her a choice would have to be made.





## BREVITIES

**T**HE General has appointed Lieut. Commissioner Duce to be Secretary for Emigration. The Commissioner was formerly Territorial Commander for Japan.

The Chief of the Staff has been meeting the members of the International Headquarters Staff in sections at week-evening gatherings. The last of these was held at Clapton last week. The Chief has sought to inspire the Officers with a higher conception of their responsibilities and opportunities, and incidentally has got closer up to them in spirit. Happily, Mrs. Commissioner Higgins has been able to be with the Chief at a number of the gatherings.

Salvationists recently took a prominent part in Manchester's thanksgiving service at the Royal Exchange in connection with the Lifeboat Centenary. Meeting at Piccadilly, a procession of Salvationists, over a mile long, marched through the heart of the city to the Royal Exchange, where the proceedings were presided over by the Lord Mayor, who was supported by the Mayor of Salford and Aldermen and Councillors of each borough.

The Self-Denial total for the United States amounted to \$309,642.86, an increase of \$68,311.81 on 1923's amount.

Lieut. Colonel Samaraveera, a native Officer of India, has been appointed by the General to the Chief Secretaryship of Ceylon.

A special invitation was given to Chicago Staff Band to head the Theodos Roosevelt Post of the American Legion to the recent Memorial Day Parade.

A camp for helpless beggars in Bombay, India, renders valuable service to the community in caring for one hundred and fifty of these unfortunates daily.

Lieut. Commissioner Gifford, of the Western Territory, U.S.A., recently conducted the last spiritual day of the Cadets in training before their commissioning took place on Monday, June 2d.

Commissioner Laurie visited Norway recently and conferred with Commissioner Mrs. Booth-Hellberg on important Territorial affairs. He also spent a day with Colonel Gundersen at the Danish Territorial Headquarters and the city institutions.

Swindon, England, Saxophone Party, during their visit to Boston for the week-end campaign, climbed the 665 steps to the balcony towers of the famous Boston Stump Church and played to the large crowd below.

One of the seventeen seekers at the Meeting following the Free Breakfast at Blackfriars Shelter, London, England, on Sunday morning, had not slept in a bed for six months.

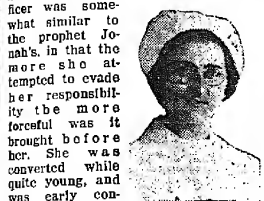
Commissioner Peart, of the Central States Territory, U.S.A., conducted the Annual Young People's Congress of the Indiana Division at Indianapolis, at which there were ninety-four converts and thirty-five dedicated themselves as Candidates.

In connection with the Chicago Boys' Week, which was held last month, a huge parade took place, in which The Army was requested to participate. Delegations of boys from each Corps in Chicago were formed into a united Band, under the leadership of Ensign Norman Marshall. This afforded an excellent opportunity for demonstrating to the public the work carried on among boys by The Army.

# OUR ACADEMY OF WORTHIES

## Captain Eva Cruse

**A**Ll the advantages of a Christian home, with parents of loyal Salvationist stock, were the heritage of this Sister. Her history previous to becoming an Officer was somewhat similar to the prophet Jonah's, in that the more she attempted to evade her responsibility the more forceful was it brought before her. She was converted while quite young, and was early convinced that God wanted her for an Officer. This was not to her liking at all, and from that time she sought to justify herself in shirking duty. She consulted her parents, thinking that they would hint at inability to stand the strain on account of her health, but to her chagrin they encouraged her to become a Candidate.



Young Eva applied for three positions which she thought would at least delay her entry into the Garrison, but at each of these something occurred which prevented her securing the position. She was a Corps Cadet and passed with honors through the Higher Grade Lessons, securing the cash bonus which is offered to Candidates. Everything pointed toward that for which she had no desire. She went to her Bible and there read, "Who then is willing to consecrate his service unto the Lord?" That ended the struggle—she wrote in her name after the verse, applied for and signed Candidate's papers when at the age of eighteen, was accepted, and entered the Garrison.

The Training Garrison became to her a veritable Bethel—she learned to know God more intimately and to understand more clearly the wisdom of His plans. A second Session was spent as Cadet-Sergeant, and she was then appointed to her present station.

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**A**T the tender age of twelve our Comrade was converted in a Sunday night's Meeting. The attraction for her because of its brightness. The marches, the chorus singing, the jingling tambourines, the soul-saving, the jubilant spirit manifested and the significance which it all held, were just what delighted and enthralled her young heart. Thoughts of Officership were in her mind even in those youthful days, and it was surely by Divine guidance that she became a Corps Cadet.

After leaving school Myrtle's situation placed her among people of the world whose thoughts, ideas and conversation were entirely different to her own. However, she was young and impressionable, and very soon the knowledge dawned upon her that a choice would have to be made;

## OFFICERS WHO GRADUATED AS GENERAL NURSES FROM GRACE HOSPITAL, WINDSOR, ON THURSDAY, MAY 15th

there would have to be a clear-cut separation from all that pertained to worldliness. She made her choice and rejoiced in freedom from the world's entanglements.

Two things in particular influenced her in regard to offering for the Work. They were, firstly, the opportunity for practical service, and secondly, the lives of her Officer parents. She had enthusiasm, talent and desire; a triple combine claiming a sphere in which to assert itself to the fullest. That sphere was found, and she became a Cadet of the "Diligence" Session in 1920. Of the Training period she has nothing but glad memories. Four months only were spent there, and since that time she has been at the Hospital studying by theory and practice, the science of nursing. In this regard she bears an incomparable record in the fact that she has not lost one hour during the three year course of her studies.

She finds the work deeply interesting. It provides an excellent opportunity for the study of human nature, and there is such a variety of duties and experiences that the work never palls. She maintains a bright spiritual experience, and her religion is believed in because of its practicability.

## Captain Mildred Adby

**B**ORN a daughter of the regiment, it might naturally be expected that Mildred Adby would desire to follow in her parents' footsteps, but the contrary was the case. She proved to be decidedly perverse in her views on this subject and was very independent in her attitude, so much so that she declared that she would never be an Officer. Perceiving the prejudice, her parents wisely refrained from mentioning Officership to her. That this course was the most judicious is evidenced by the Captain herself, who is most emphatic in crediting her present position to the tactful dealing as well as the exemplary influence of her parents.

Her conversion transpired at Hamilton I. Corps, when Staff-Captain and Mrs. Kendall were in charge. A wave of revival had swept the district, and it was amid those halcyon and passionate influences that she claimed the work of grace was effected. Although only twelve at the time yet a positive work was done. Youth, with its vivacity and exuberance, has always had a fascination for her, and so it occasions no surprise to learn that she became a Young People's Worker in the Corps when only thirteen, and has been one ever since. This work, she says, gave her more joy than anything else.

The 1920 Congress might perhaps be termed the pivotal event of her life. The General's words, charged as they were with intensity and

power, seemed to burn into her soul. The appalling need in the world for consecrated flesh and blood was borne in upon her as never before. The willing offerings that were made by scores whom she knew served to increase her misery, because she felt that her place was among them. But she refused to yield, and what might have been a memorable Congress to her in point of spiritual uplift, was dulled by the shadow of disobedience which hung over it.

There followed a time of unhappiness which lasted for several months, but fortunately ended in April, 1921 in a certain Holiness Meeting, that God-inspired song, "None of self, but all of Thee," was sung and, as in the past it has stirred hundreds to a more complete consecration, so was it with our comrade. The next Training Session saw her happily and busily engaged as a Cadet.

## Captain Eveline Beeston

**U**NFORTUNATELY, little Eveline was brought up in a godless home, where the mother was a backslider and the father indifferent to religion. While lying in the Hospital, the result of a distressing accident, she was awakened for the first time to the need of a Saviour by the words of a faithful minister who frequently visited the Ward and conducted services. After her recovery she went to work with a Salvationist family whose godly influence stirred her heart still further. She persuaded her sister to accompany her to The Army Citadel, and that night they both discovered the Pearl Great Price. This occurred in the Old Country.

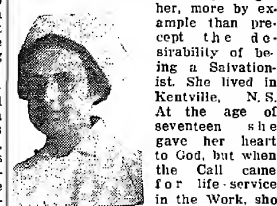
Some time later, Eveline became a Corps Cadet and so industriously did she study the Bible and Text Book that she completed the entire Lower and Higher Grade courses, covering a period of six years.

She has always had a high appreciation of the Field Officer's experience in molding the characters of those under their care, and thus it is with gratification that she recalls the many spiritual benefits she has received at the hands of the Officers under whom she has served. Their influence also had its effect in strengthening her decision to become an Officer, and although facing severe opposition from her father, she persevered, and finally, from Yorkville Corps, she entered the old Sherbourne Street Training Garrison.

Our Comrade's inclinations were decidedly in favor of a Field appointment, but she had sufficient confidence in God and her Leaders to believe that their plans for her were the wisest. She glories in witnessing for Christ whether by deed or word.

## Captain Frances Jess

**A**N excellent tribute to the sacredness of the influence of her parents upon her life is paid by the Captain, who recalls that since early childhood they taught her, more by example than precept, the desirability of being a Salvationist. She lived in Kentville, N.S. At the age of seventeen she gave her heart to God, but when the Call came for life service in the Work, she was unwilling.



As is inevitable, this disobedience caused indifference, and she grew spiritually cold. Owing to the kindly interest taken in her by the Corps Officer, she started anew and, in 1918, she offered and was accepted for the Training Garrison.

Her attitude regarding her appointment, as Commissioning drew nigh, was one of perfect resignation to the will of God, and so it was with a feeling of contentment that she discovered her first post was to be at the Montreal Maternity Hospital. There she entered into the work with zest and spent a very happy term. It is not to be wondered at that the attachment thus formed was hard to break and that some qualms were felt in view of another approaching change. Thus it was not in the happiest frame of mind that our Comrade left for Grace Hospital, Windsor, but the same grace which had sustained hitherto sufficed for her now. God's Hand was assuredly leading and it was at this place that the cherished ambition of her life to become a nurse, was fulfilled.

## Captain Blanche Lightowler

**T**HE parents of this Comrade were Officers until she was the age of seven, when, owing to ill-health they were forced to leave the Work. Without doubt these early years with her parents in the Field made their impress upon her life, for it was while quite young that she was converted. When God revealed that her path lay toward the Training Garrison, the Tempter portrayed such a gloomy picture of privation, suffering and humiliation, that she felt the sacrifice involved was too great. But later, the urge of that Voice came with even greater insistence, and it is worthy of note that she felt and acknowledged it as an absolute Call.



After prayerful consideration of the matter, application for Officership was made, and in 1920 Blanche

(Continued on page 13)



# RAGS AND BONES

of  
"Broken Earthenware" Fame  
Who has answered the Roll Call.



"Rags and Bones," one of the characters described in Mr. Harold Begbie's famous book, "Broken Earthenware," has gone triumphantly to Heaven, under circumstances recorded in a recent issue. Known among his comrades at Notting Hill, West London, as Brother Teddy Pooley, he was a true Soldier of Jesus to the last. The occasion is fitting to tell over again his remarkable story.



**I**N some way the man in this story is the most original and striking of the group with whom I discussed religious experience in poor London. Certainly the manner of his conversion is quite different from the usual narratives recorded in books. I can find nothing like it in The Varieties of Religious Experience.

Let me begin by attempting to paint his portrait. He is very like the popular idea of a burglar: his nose is brief, and flat to the face, somewhat broken; he has a long upper lip; his mouth is twisted into a snarl; his light-colored, bird-like eyes glare fiercely at you under a heavy and overhanging forehead; the color of the old face, which is ploughed with deep wrinkles and marked by bitter suffering, is like dirty linen—that peculiar present-tense, half grey, half brown, which suggests stubborn powers of resistance and the habit of silent thought. He is vigorous and powerful, with jerky movements and passionate gestures. His voice has the fog of London in its growl. When he laughs his eyes remain hard, and his mouth is like a cat's when it draws back its lip. He is impatient of subtle questions, strikes the table often with a clenched fist, occasionally yields to a kind of ecstasy in the midst of eating bread and butter—throwing back his head and shouting "Glory to God!" in the direction of the ceiling, his face wrinkled up and contorted as though he was suffering physical torture.

He has suffered; he tells you that he knows. He is rugged, irregular, real.

One does not quite know what to make of this rough old son of the slums, except to say that he has suffered frightfully, that he has been delivered from hopeless despair in a miraculous manner, and that he is now as firmly fixed in righteousness as any saint of mysticism. As to the mystery of his consciousness, as to his ideas of God and the nature of existence waiting humanity beyond the grave, one can conjecture nothing.

He began life in misery. He was the child of parents who spent all their money in drink. His infancy was spent in his mother's arms in the "Queen's Arms," or the "Royal Arms," a double embrace which afforded his young soul little acquaintance either with maternal affection or royal favor. His early childhood was also spent chiefly in public-houses, where he stood at his mother's knee half suffocated in a dark and moving world of trousers, petticoats, and spit liquor. By the time he was tall enough to see the counter he was old enough to fend for himself in the streets; he preferred them to the tavern. He had long been used to going home with his mother after midnight, and now he very often waited for her outside the public-house door until he was so tired that he crawled away to sleep in a yard or a doorway. The streets had no terrors for him.

This life of neglect, misery, and destitution, by some miracle did not depress Teddy. He grew up, in spite of it, sharp, active, acute, and humorous. He was sharp enough to provide himself with food, to avoid thrashings from his father, to find comfortable doses in backyards. Later, he was acute enough to see that the ranks of an infantry regiment was the best place for a hungry, growing boy. He enlisted and soldiered without distinction, but without great crime, till his time was up. Throughout his soldiering he was a cockney humorist. Drink was getting hold of him; but he was strong, and could carry a "skinful." He came out of the army a hard drinker, but not a drunkard. He had his wits about him.

He became a marine-store dealer, that is to say, a rag-and-bone merchant in a very small way of business. His liveliness, his fondness for drink, and his endless stories of sharp practice and cunning, made him popular and brought him business. But as fast as money came in—not very fast, perhaps—he drank it away. Then he married a good woman, and his wife exercised a certain restraint over him. Things began to go better. He was really deeply attached to his wife, and for her sake he made a manful fight to keep out of the public-houses; there were whole weeks when he did not drink a glass of beer or waste a penny in the taverns. His home was really a very happy one, as happiness goes in shabby London.

But terrible disaster overtook him. His wife died. He was left quite alone in the world. It was the death of his wife which made him a habitual drunkard. Before that he had no over-mastering craving. Strong-willed and temperate, he had power over his appetite, could control it, and make it obedient. But the death of his wife broke him down, and drove him down, and drove him to alcohol for consolation. One must try to understand alcohol's fatal attraction for the poor.

"The sway of alcohol over mankind," says Professor James, "is unquestionably due to its power to stimulate the mystical faculties of human nature, usually crushed to earth by the cold facts and dry criticisms of the sober hour. So briety diminishes, discriminates, and says no; drunkenness expands, unites, and says yes. It is, in fact, the great exciter of the Yes function in man. It brings its votary from the chill periphery of things to the radiant core. It makes him for the moment one with truth. Not through mere perversity do men run after it. To the poor and the unlettered it stands in the place of symphony concerts and of literature; and it is part of the deeper mystery and tragedy of life that whiffs and gleams of something that we immediately recognize as excellent should be vouchsafed to so many of us only in the fleeting phases of what in its totality is so degrading and poisoning. The drunken consciousness is one bit of the mystic consciousness, and our total opinion of it must find its place in our opinion of that larger whole."

"Nitrous oxide and ether, especially nitrous oxide, when sufficiently diluted with air, stimulate the mystical consciousness in an extraordinary degree. Depth beyond depth of truth seems revealed to the inhaler. 'This truth fades out, however, or escapes, at the moment of coming to; and if any words remain over in which it seemed to clothe itself, they prove to be the veriest nonsense. Nevertheless, the sense of a profound meaning having been there persists; and I know more than one person who is persuaded that in the nitrous oxide trance we have a genuine metaphysical revelation. Some years ago I myself made some observations on this aspect of nitrous oxide intoxication, and reported them in print. One conclusion was forced upon my mind at that time, and my impression of its truth has ever since remained unshaken. It is that our normal waking consciousness, rational consciousness, as we call it, is but one special type of consciousness, whilst all about it, parted from it by the finest of screens, there lie potential forms of consciousness entirely different. We may go through life without suspecting their existence, but apply the requisite stimulus, and at a touch they are there in all their completeness, definite types of mentality which probably somewhere have their field of application and adaptation. No account of the universe in its totality can be final which leaves these other forms of consciousness quite disregarded."

This is so true that one surely need not emphasize it; but, unfortunately, too many who strive to cure people of alcoholism will not recognize that they are endeavoring to take away a man's escape from misery, his one means of flight into the rapturous air of illusion; they persist in treating drunkenness as a form of greediness quite similar to a school-boy's stomach-ache from over-bunning; in this way they fail.



He soon became an habitual drunkard.

The psychological aspect of alcohol that opens the door to much mystery to those who look long enough and puzzling glimpses of the human soul.

This rough man, an ex-soldier and a bone merchant, finding himself by the death of a woman he had loved, nobly, went to drink for oblivion in a public-house to forget the grave, and drinkers to forget his desolate home, drank to stop the bleeding of his heart, discovered happiness. The filmy screen of his normal consciousness lifted a wide, glorious, and delightful. It is known that he became a happy drunk man and in alcohol a deadening and cold; they grow sullen, silent, quarrelsome, grumbling, growing way; others, and many was our poor widower, discovered it. If you like, an Irish, who lived the seventh heaven, transports them to spaces, builds for them in the twinkling of an eye a palace of porphyry and Jasper, fills the gold, and breathes into their souls the conviction of absolute power. From this choly this man rose to dazzling heights. Alcohol, like the magic curfew, late mid-air, like the ivory-tower, reveals the desired to see: like the one who healed him of all sickness.

Because he was so intensely happy, immensely popular. The wretched man congregated in his public-houses for oblivion, welcomed his company, lusty jests, applauded his songs, loved his drunken sodden joy for the wonderful of his joviality.

For a long time, for years, this story continued.

He got his living—that is to say, drink—by a hundred clever dodges. A man has a face which reminds one of a hawk, throughout his life he has been always, he has enjoyed popularity, help liking old Teddy," is a phrase in The man is reckoned clever. He weaves out of his boots, goes into public-houses he was not known, and offer them to make money in this fashion, and could be seen in his pocket, ready for the traffic. His eyes were keen to note things in backyards and in gutters. He was through life, without committing moment of destitution he got hold of a newspaper, tore it into strips, and so penny each as "bringers of luck." I am good-tempered to be a criminal.

But he found it harder and ever he had up sufficient money to satisfy his inclination for drink. He sank deeper into the gully began to leave him. His old showed less disposition to pay for his disposition to listen to his jests. For his clothes were now the torn rags. Alcohol is an irritant that has the habit of victims at an awkward moment. The man faded away. The palaces dissolve and consciousness narrows to a pint pot.

Once at this point in his career he called "a turn." Having slept areas and certain conveniences attached for a long period, he discovered himself, broken-down cart in a yard, never disturbed by its owner, and shelter from wind and rain. Here he himself, and this old cart became his place to go to know about it. They laughed "doss." He slunk into the yard at the morning, climbed into the cart, lay on the floor, and slept soundly till the day. Well, one cold night, after a fair day, he found himself with coppers a "fourpenny kid"—that is to say, a bed in a lodging-house. Every now and then himself in this luxury, especially on occasions when he had excited his feelings, and came princely. On this particular night proudly towards his lodging-house, the kitchen fire in the basement, and under a dirty sheet, a foul blanket, and such as you would not give to your dog.

On his way he met an old tramp, a wretch known in the neighborhood as this man whined about the bitter cold, had wished to God he had some place to sleep. Teddy told him of the plan him permission to use it for that night.

After glorious repose in the lodging-house, and came out into the world with hope. As he walked someone met him turned aside, and stood. "What?" asked Teddy. "Why?" cried the man. "You're dead!" "Dead!" what do "Dyon mean to tell me you're alive?" "I'm not dead," replied the man, "say they have seen your corpse. You die in the cart. I saw them wheeling your (To be continued)



# NES

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Because he was so intensely happy, he became immensely popular. The wretched Misérables who congregated in his public-houses for happiness and oblivion, welcomed his company, laughed at his jests, applauded his songs, loved him in their drunken sodden joy for the wonderful contagion of his joviality.

For a long time, for years, this state of things continued.

He got his living—that is to say, money for drink—by a hundred clever dodges. Although this man has a face which reminds one of Flaubert's hands, throughout his life he has been inefficient, always he has enjoyed popularity. "No one can help liking old Teddy," is a phrase in the district. The man is reckoned clever. He would take the faces out of his boots, go into public-houses where he was not known, and offer them for sale. He made money in this fashion, and could sleep with the faces in his pocket, ready for the next day's traffic. His eyes were keen to notice vendible things in backyards and in gutters. He caged his way through life, without committing crimes. In a moment of destitution he got hold of a sheet of newspaper, tore it into strips, and sold them at a penny each as "bringers of luck." He was too good-tempered to be a criminal.

But he found it harder and ever harder to pick up sufficient money to satisfy his increasing craving for drink. He sank deeper into the gutter, his joviality began to leave him, his old companions showed less disposition to pay for his drink, less disposition to listen to his jests. For one thing, his clothes were now the long rags of a tramp. Alcohol is an irritant that has the habit of leaving its victims at an awkward moment. The magic worlds fade away. The palaces dissolve and melt. Consciousness narrows to a pint pot.

Once at this point in his career he had what is called "a turn." Having slept in various areas and certain conveniences attached to public-houses for a long period, he discovered an old muddy, broken-down cart in a yard, which was never disturbed by its owner, and which offered shelter from wind and rain. Here he established himself, and this old cart became his home. People got to know about it. They laughed at Teddy's "doss." He slunk into the yard at one or two in the morning, climbed into the cart, lay in his rags on the floor, and slept soundly till the dawn. Well, one cold night, after a fairly successful day, he found himself with coppers enough for a "fourpenny kip"—that is to say, a bed in a common lodging-house. Every now and then he indulged himself in this luxury, especially on occasions when whisky had excited his feelings, and his soul became princely. On this particular night he walked proudly towards his lodging-house, thinking of the kitchen fire in the basement, and anticipating joy from a dirty sheet, a foul blanket, and a palimpsest such as you would not give to your dog.

On his way he met an old tramp, a poor broken wretch known in the neighborhood as Old Bumps. This man whined about the bitter cold, said he felt bad, wished to God he had some place where he could sleep. Teddy told him of the cart, and gave him permission to use it for that night only.

After glorious repose in the lodging-house, Teddy rose and came out into the world with renewed hope. As he walked someone met him, started, turned quite grey, and stood. "What's the matter?" asked Teddy. "What?" cried the man, with an oath. "You're dead!" "Dead? what do you mean?" "You mean to tell me you're alive?" Teddy demanded explanations. "Everybody in the place is saying you're dead," replied the man. "hundreds say they have seen your coat and hat. You died last night in the cart; I saw them wheeling your body away."

(To be continued)

## NOTABLE PROGRESS AT LIPPINCOTT

WIN ONE CAMPAIGN PRODUCES CONVERTS AND SOLDIERS—BAND AND SONGSTERS SHOW AGGRESSIVENESS—'WAR CRY' SALES INCREASED—SELF-DENIAL INCIDENT

### VISITATION ACHIEVES ITS PURPOSE IN RECORDED VICTORIES

THAT God has amply rewarded the prayer, faith, and work of a staunch band of warriors is the obvious conclusion after reviewing the statistics of Lippincott Corps. Dealing exclusively with what has transpired during the last nine months, which is the length of time Captain and Mrs. Falle have commanded the Corps, a 'Cry' representative gleaned that during the recent WIN ONE Campaign there were seventy conversions; of this number twenty-six have been enrolled as Senior Soldiers and twenty as Junior Soldiers. The Band has increased from twelve members to

twenty; the Songsters have been re-organized with twenty-eight vocalists; finances have more than doubled, so that all expenses have been met and a balance remains on hand. The Self-Denial Effort netted an increase over last year of sixteen hundred dollars; the total amount raised being four thousand dollars. The weekly 'War Cry' circulation has doubled, and of the special issues one thousand Christmas were sold last year, and the same number of the Easter issue. This was an increase of four hundred and six hundred copies for each special, respectively.

As an evidence of the virile spiritual character of the work being done the following instance is of interest:

Four young men, ranging in age from 16 to 20, attended a Meeting for the first time. They were surprised at the proceedings, but their interest deepened as the Meeting progressed. The earnest exhortations and ringing testimonies appealed to them, they became conscious of a feeling of dissatisfaction in their hearts, and ere the Meeting closed all knelt in penitence at the Mercy Seat and got soundly converted.

A trophy of the WIN ONE Campaign was a man, who for twelve years had been a backslider. Since his glorious conversion, his wife, two daughters and two sons have all joined him in The Army's ranks and the two sons are prospective Bandmen, while the father is already playing in the Band.

Bandmaster McGregor took command of the Band eleven months ago when there were just eight players. He has diligently persevered in the face of discouragement, and now has a combination of twenty instruments with a few learners. The Bandmaster is a capable musician and has composed a vocal selection which is being sung by a number of Toronto Brigades.

An average of fifty comrades gather weekly at the Soldiers' Meeting, and it is doubtless a result of this manifest spiritual hunger that the Soldierly is of such a stalwart calibre.

It is gratifying to know that the Soldiers of this Corps have a keen perception of the value of open-air operations. This has been enhanced by the competitive spirit existing between the Sisters and Brothers as to which could muster the largest number. At present the Sisters are in advance.

To a certain extent the Corps is handicapped by its location but, in spite of this, the attendances at the Meetings are surprisingly good, and they are increasing weekly.

The Self-Denial results in the manner of organization, coupled of course, with strenuous work and inspired by prayer. To increase \$1,400 on the ordinary total, and \$200 on the Tag Day amount was a praiseworthy effort.

Brother Patrick in distributing his Self-Denial envelopes was met at one door by a gentleman

who, rather irritably declined at first to accept one. After a short discussion he did so and when Brother Patrick returned to collect it in he was invited rather curtly to enter and abruptly asked if he could sing. Our Comrade does not profess to be a soloist, but he remembered that when Moses excused himself from duty by saying he was not eloquent, God said he would be his mouthpiece. Claiming this promise as his own, he consented to sing on condition that the gentleman's wife would play an accompaniment on the piano. To this she readily assented. The solo was sung and Brother Patrick received a cheque for \$20.00.

The Census Board is comprised of some real veterans, whose length of service in the aggregate, is well over 200 years.

Among the oldest of the Soldiers are "Dad" Smith and "Mother" Pattenden. The latter is the mother of the late Ensign Bert Pattenden who was promoted to Glory from the "Empress of Ireland."

Encouraging progress is being made among the young people, and Young People's Sergeant-Major Mrs. Edwards and her staff are to be congratulated on what has been achieved. Apart from Sunday's attendances, the weeknight Meetings are full of interest, and a splendid number of children gather.

There is a cause for every effect, and the contributing cause, to a large extent in the advances under review, is the extensive visitation that the Captain and his wife are doing. The morning is devoted chiefly to the visitation of the sick, which the Captain does alone, and the afternoon both Mrs. Falle and he visit Soldiers and friends regularly.

Both the Captain and his wife are loyal and long-standing Salvationists. In her babyhood Mrs. Falle was the first to be dedicated under The Army colors in Fredericton, N.B. Their three children are good Salvationists.



Captain Falle



Mrs. Captain Falle

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**The WAR CRY**  
OFFICIAL ORGAN  
**The Salvation Army**  
IN CANADA EAST  
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AND BERMUDA  
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BOOTH  
General-  
BRAMWELL  
BOOTH  
INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS  
LONDON, ENGLAND  
Territorial Commander-  
Commissioner CHARLES SOWTON  
James and Albert Streets, Toronto

All Editorial Communications should be addressed to the Editor.

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## THE GENERAL

THE General landed in Toronto on Tuesday morning and was greeted by Commissioner Sowton, the Chief Secretary, and principal Staff Officers of Territorial Headquarters. His arrival followed what may be recorded as the busiest Campaign of his life—two hundred victory-crowned Meetings in seventy days in Australasia!

Our great Leader looked well, and his wonderful eyes mirrored the undimmed vitality of his spirit, and the super-alertness of his mind. Soon he was immersed in business. A formidable "list" awaited him, for wherever he halts, the mail, ruthless in its insistence, not only meets his insatiable desire for work but brings anxieties which would crush a man moulded and nurtured in an easier school.

Additional to important conferences with our Territorial Leader, acute analysis of the immediate position of affairs, time captured by greedy pressmen, and a valued half-an-hour spent with the Cadets, the General found time to administer, in a score of directions, his famous personal touch. But in spite of a day so gruelling in its demands and strenuous to the limit, we found him in the cabin—so graciously provided for him by the C.P.R. authorities on the heat-train—unruffled and unmarked by the almost hectic pace of the day.

As the train moved out the General repeated what he had promised our Commissioner earlier in the day—"God willing, I am coming back to Toronto in the Fall. Tell Salvationists that I am counting on their prayers!"

En route from the Pacific Coast the General, who was accompanied by his splendid and ever-welcome Campaign partners, Commissioner Mapp, Brigadier Smith and Adjutant Wycliffe Booth, addressed railside gatherings at Kelowna, Brandon, Winnipeg, and Kenora, and during the stay of the S.S. "Niagara," at Victoria, B.C., he invited about twenty Comrades of the local Corps into the ship's reading-room and blessed them by his presence and his timely words.

## BATTLING IN THE NORTH OUR TERRITORIAL LEADER CONDUCTS HELPFUL AND WELL ATTENDED MEETINGS AT CORPS IN THE NORTH BAY DIVISION

Mrs. Stickells, of Gravenhurst, receives Medal and Certificate of the Order of the Founder—Lieut. Broughton, of Cochrane, is Promoted to Captain—Seekers Crown Impressive Efforts

FOR some time Officers and Comrades of the North Bay Division looked forward to the visit of our Commissioner with great anticipation, and now that his northern tour is over, let it be stated that it has been a means of inspiration and cheer.

GRAVENHURST was the first Corps visited, and the Commissioner and party were given a hearty welcome by a good number of Comrades and friends. In this Meeting the medal and certificate (copy panelled) of the Order of the Founder were presented to Sister Mrs. Stickells. She has been a Salvationist for thirty-five years.

The Commissioner's words were listened to very attentively and three seekers knelt at the Cross. Lieut.-Colonel Adby's solos were appreciated. During his visit our Leader spent some time with Captain May Barter, who is laid aside through illness. This was a great cheer to our Comrade. The Officers from Parry Sound and Orillia attended the gatherings.

BRACEBRIDGE. That Ensign Howes had announced the Commissioner's campaign very thoroughly was evidenced by the pumber in attendance. The Commissioner found time to visit Mrs. Ensign Howes, who has been unable to attend the Meetings for many months. Happily, her condition is much improved. The Commissioner spoke of the Life-Giving Stream.

HUNTSVILLE was the next stop, and our good friend, Mr. Hill, accompanied by Captain Bond, motored to Bracebridge to convey the party to this noted place on the Muskoka Lakes. The Meeting here was full of interest and inspiration, and the large number present were indeed pleased at the opportunity of hearing the Commissioner, who pointed out so clearly the importance of the things which endure. We rejoiced over three seekers at this service closed.

NORTH BAY was next on the list. Two Meetings had been arranged, one prior to the journey north and the other on the return from that interesting country. Comrades and friends were wonderfully helped by the earnest words of the Commissioner as well as by the singing of the Colonel. The Band and Songsters took part and interesting Open-air services were held, which attracted large crowds of people.

TIMMINS is the gold mining centre of the north country, and has a population of twelve thousand people. The Army is fortunate in having a nice property in the centre of the town and in doing a splendid work under Captain and Mrs. Cornubwall. The Commissioner and Lieut.-Colonel Adby arrived at midnight, after a rather tiring journey, but came up to the various Meetings full of energy and power. The Commissioner's messages were impressive and Colonel Adby's singing and words of exhortation added to the interest and influence of the Meetings. Two seekers were registered in the morning and five in the night. The Commissioner's lecture on "Social Regeneration" was listened to very attentively. During the day a small Band assisted with the music and was a great help in the Open-air Meetings. The Officers from Cochrane were present during the week-end and assisted the D.C. in the Saturday night Meeting. On Sunday night the Commissioner called upon Lieutenant Adby to open the meeting and promoted him to the rank of Captain. The Corps Officers are fully alive to their opportunities and, among other things, are hoping to form a Band in the near future.

NEW LISKEARD. Here the Commissioner had been announced to lecture on "The Salvation Army in Missionary Lands." The Baptist Church was kindly loaned for the occasion. A large number gathered and were very pleased at the opportunity of hearing our Leader's very interesting presentation of what The Army is doing in the dark corners of the earth. A splendid impression was made. Ensign and Mrs. Crowe are in charge and God is blessing their labors.

HAILEYBURY. This town, which was swept by the terrible fire only a comparatively short time ago, has recovered from the effects to a considerable degree and many new buildings have been erected. Although our Corps is small here, yet the Commissioner overlooks none, and his visit was much appreciated. The Meeting was held in our own Hall. The Commissioner gave glimpses of The Salvation Army, and delivered a Salvation address. One man sought Salvation. COBALT. Ensign Scott had the interior of the Hall beautifully decorated and cleaned, its appearance being very bright. A nice crowd gathered, including the Methodist and Baptist Pastors and other leading citizens. The neighboring Corps Officers were also present. The Commissioner referred briefly to Salvation Army work and mentioned the Indian work in the West, relating some very amusing incidents. It being the tenth anniversary of the "Empress of Ireland" disaster, the Commissioner touched on that fact. This Meeting was one of the best of the tour, the people giving rapt attention to all that was said. Cobalt was the first Self-Denial objective, and went well "over the top," Divisional Headquarters for five hundred dollars. Much credit is due the Ensign, as she has been alone for three months.



SWANSEA Citadel will be opened on June 27th. The Commissioner will conduct the ceremony.

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Morehen recently visited Captain May Barter, who is in the Gravenhurst Sanatorium. The Captain was greatly cheered.

### "EMPRESS" REMEMBRANCE

Survivors of the "Empress" gathered at Mount Pleasant Cemetery on May 29th to commemorate the tenth anniversary of the disaster. Gratitude to God for preservation was expressed and prayer offered for those bereft of loved ones. Two memorial trees were planted and a wreath was placed on the monument.

Brigadier and Mrs. Jennings, accompanied by two of their daughters, visited Langstaff Jail and conducted four Meetings on Sunday, June 1st. Mr. Sparks, who kindly loaned his car on this occasion, assisted by rendering two vocal solos. The services were highly appreciated. A man, over a hundred years old, was visited.

In our recent article concerning the Ronald Gray Home, at London, we made reference to a youngster who had a mania for screaming. Incorrectly we gave the age as ten months; it should have been two years and eight months. Accidents will happen in the —, etc.

A fire broke out recently at the Hamilton Industrial Department. Fortunately, though considerable damage resulted, it was extinguished by the city Fire Brigade before the flames reached the dormitories.

Wearily must be the right hand, and keep the ink of the Recording Angel, says "The Toronto Telegram," if every kindly act done by The Salvation Army Officer in the Police Court is set down in the Book of Good Deeds. All else failing this morning, The Army came to the rescue of Charles Wilson, down-and-out, while looking for work.

Colonel Otway conducted the Monthly Spiritual Meeting for the Officers and Staff of the Men's Social Department at the Augusta Men's Home on Sunday morning, June 1st. He also attended a conference of the various City Welfare Departments, the subject being "The Unemployment Outlook."

Captain Brown, of the Halifax Metropolitan, and Lieut. Hunt, of the Ottawa Industrial, have "chanced over," by instruction, of course. Ensign Saunders, of the Subscribers' Department, is on the sick list, but is making a good recovery.

J. William Bramwell Booth

by the Grace of God, General of

The Salvation Army

having instituted by Minute dated August 20th, 1917, an order of The Salvation Army to be known as

The Order of the Founder

And Whereas it has been reported to me that Elizabeth J. Stickells, a Soldier of the Salvation Army, labored with unwearied sacrifice for fifteen years in order to make possible the re-opening of a Canadian Corps which had been closed in regrettable circumstances.

And Whereas it seems to me that the service of the said Elizabeth J. Stickells as above recorded, was in itself, and purpose, such as would have especially commended her to the attention and approval of Our Beloved Founder.

Now I hereby appoint the said Elizabeth J. Stickells as Associate of The Order of the Founder and direct that her name be inscribed on the Roll of the Order.

Dated this twenty-fifth day of August, in the year of our Lord One Thousand Nine Hundred and Twenty-Three.

W. Bramwell Booth

International Headquarters,  
London.

Corps to realize its sending a cheque to Divisional Headquarters for five hundred dollars. Much credit is due the Ensign, as she has been alone for three months.

## GREAT THE COM

## THIS YEAR

WHAT draws a crowd of amusement, hope, fancy, interest, and failing specifics for the What undercurrent was that influenced such a conglomeration of people to assemble in the Toronto Temple Tuesday night, June 3rd, under the walls fairly bulged as even available square foot was occupied? It wasn't noise—nor fight. Mayhap "curiosity" was the motive which impelled the attendance of some. The doubtless a great throng of Salvationists and friends were present as a mark of their living interest in The Annual Self-Denial Effort, the spirit of an anxious expectancy enticed them to present when the victory was sounded at the Ingath ing.

Half-an-hour before the Meeting commenced every available seat was captured by early arrivals. The atmosphere seemed to almost solidify so as to invite the souls to forty-winks of napping. However, any aspirant to a half-hour's doze must have been disappointed, for the Cadets arrived on the scene, jubilant spirit and racy cheeks hum until the zero beat.

The initial item on the program was a fitting preface to all that referred to the Commissioner's song, and stressing the word "victory!" Too bad the "We have got the victory."

Lieut.-Colonel Morehen I gratitude to God, not only for Divine favor upon the effort but also for the greatest Se world has ever received, in only begotten Son.

Appropos to the remarkable had attended this annual solicitor Commissioner Sowton read The first verse of the reading Lord, not unto us, but unto glory," found a responsive hearts, for sincere "Amen's" of the auditorium bore audience's sentiment.

The Commissioner, in closing the proceedings, and expressed gratitude to all who had contributed by either donation or money. Said he, in part:

"I do not think we can close our night of rejoicing verses just read. I refer to Lord hath been mindful of a most encouraging victory for God. True, we have had so hard struggles, but victory when won at the price of



"I do not think we can choose a better text for our night of rejoicing than one of the verses just read. I refer to those words, 'The Lord hath been mindful of us.' We have had a most encouraging victory for which we thank God. True, we have had some tough fighting and hard struggles, but victory is always sweeter when won at the price of honest toil and



"Holiness  
Becometh  
Thine  
House"  
Ps. 93:5

## Purity: Peace: Power

*Blessed are the Pure in Heart "Peace I Give unto You"  
"Ye shall Receive Power"*

### THE PURE IN HEART

"Blessed are the pure in heart for they shall see God."—Matt. 5: 8.

THE above words, spoken by Jesus in the Sermon on the Mount are as true to-day as when uttered two thousand years ago.

The pure in heart are blessed indeed. As they journey through life many are helped and blessed by them. The pure in heart do see God, and in the strength of that sight, where others falter and in discouragement give up the fight, they, seeing God in the daily events of life, trust on, fight on, and become more than conquerors.

The reasonableness and necessity of all Christians possessing a pure heart is apparent when we consider that

#### PURITY IS POWER

Jesus said, "Ye shall receive power," meaning that the fullness of the Holy Spirit should be ours; power to resist all temptation; power to overcome difficulties; power to keep sweet under all circumstances; power for service in Corps, home, office or workshop. The pure in heart have power with God and man. Without it we fail to measure up to God's standard and our loss will be great when Jesus comes bringing His rewards with Him.

Let us also remember that

#### PURITY IS FREEDOM

Again Jesus said, "He whom the Son sets free is free indeed." Only the pure in heart are truly free. The purified soul has settled the sin question, and is free from the inbred monster called by Paul the "Old Man" and the "Carnal Mind." The fight against the Devil in the case of a sanctified soul is all on the outside, while within reigns perfect peace. What liberty do they have who enjoy this freedom in prayer and testimony! How their words fall as a benediction upon those that hear. Blessed freedom! Surely all you who read and possess it not, feel a longing within for this freedom from inbred sin.

Then, how true it is that

### THE KING'S HIGHWAY

"H" also stands for HIGHWAY. The definition of this word is, "a thoroughfare for use of the public in contradistinction to a private way." Isaiah 35:8 speaks of a Highway, called the Way of Holiness, which leads to the Zion of God. Num. 20: 17 records a determinative crisis in life—"We will go by the king's highway, we will not turn to the right hand nor to the left."

Learn then: 1.—The King's Highway is for the use of all men (a public thoroughfare); 2.—It is a holy way; 3.—It leads to Heaven; 4.—Courage and resolution are required to resist temptations to the right hand and the left if Heaven is to be finally reached.

Just follow the way, please, to top of next column and learn that Heaven is the Grand Terminus of every holy life.

#### PURITY IS HAPPINESS

Jesus did not say blessed are the happy in heart but, "Blessed are the pure in heart." How well He knew that purity means happiness and that the normal experience of the pure in heart is that of joy. Darkness of the soul will never be the lot of the one who maintains this experience. Heaviness may sometimes be realized, sorrows and afflictions may encompass the life, but the pure in heart enjoying power and freedom will be able "to rejoice in the Lord, and joy in the God of their salvation." With the pure in heart God is the centre and circumference of their lives, and He truly satisfies.

#### PURITY IS ESSENTIAL

Some people think it optional whether they claim their birthright or not. The experience may work well in some instances, but they surmise they will not trouble about it.

The Scriptures, however, declare that the filling with the Holy Spirit is a command, and essential to a well-balanced Christian life. Ephesians 5: 18, "Be filled with the Spirit," is a command to be obeyed. Now what was true of believers there in Ephesus in the long ago, is equally true for all believers in the 20th century. You have no more license to break this command than any command in the Decalogue. Holiness is not optional—it is necessary!

Inbred sin must be removed and the soul must be purified ere we can possibly dwell with and see God. Upon this point all evangelical bodies agree, but unfortunately many are putting it off until the last hour, under the mistaken notion that God cannot or will not remove it before. True Salvationists believe that now is the time for its removal, that now it is our privilege to enjoy this experience of power, freedom, happiness and usefulness.

"Be Holy  
and  
Without  
Blame"  
Eph. 1:4

### HEAVEN

"H" also stands for HEAVEN—the goal of a Christian's journey and the heart's true Home.

The Scriptures plainly and faithfully teach us that naught but the holy ever pass through the pearly portals of Heaven. Witness Rev. 21: 27—"There shall in no wise enter into it anything that defileth."; Heb. 12: 14—"Holiness, without which no man shall see the Lord."

Heaven is a holy place. God, its Creator, is holy. The angels are holy. The "spirits of just men made perfect" are holy. Heaven is the eternal depository of unblemished beauty and undefiled people. Be it known to every reader, that only they who have clean hands and a pure heart shall ascend into "The Hill of the Lord."

Will God damn the unholy, then? Nay, never! God will damn no man who has not deliberately chosen damnation. God condemns sin—not men. On the Cross Christ actually suffered damnation (i.e., separation of soul and body from God), for He was forsaken by the Father in the jet-blackness of that awful hour.

The rent veil speaks of easy access to Heaven for those who, by faith, allow their carnality to be crucified with Christ. In the Great White Throne Judgment the vials of God's unminged wrath will be poured out on sin. All men who deliberately cling to evil, whether inbred or voluntary, will necessarily be stricken not because God is unmerciful to man, but rather because man prefers his carnal nature to Christ.

Now Sanctification removes inbred sin from the soul and fits one for entrance into the Holy City. It is our belief, reader, that where you sit, and now, you may by faith, have your heart purged of all impurity. With a sanctified heart you will begin to learn the truth that "Holiness is Heaven."

### HOLINESS

"H" stands for HOLINESS, a religious experience which is the heritage of every "born-again soul." Notice, we say "born-again soul," for the Bible unmistakably teaches the impossibility of any person entering into such state without first clearly and definitely having experienced Justification by faith.

Holiness of Heart is frequently termed Full Salvation, Christian Perfection, Perfect Love, or Sanctification. In experience, it is a state of grace which excludes all sin from the heart (the negative aspect), and simultaneously endues the Christian with supernatural might in prosecuting the War (the positive aspect).

The Cleansing of the heart and filling with the Spirit are not two separate blessings. In order of execution, the empowering invariably follows the purifying—but one experience is never given minus the other. Purity and power are inseparable twin gifts. In confirmation of this statement note Ezek. 36: 25-26. Verse 25 promises the cleansing, and verse 26 the Spirit filling. Nature abhors a vacuum. When sin vacates, the Spirit, in consequence, claims occupation in its stead.

Holiness is attainable in this life, and may be the present possession of every Christian who will meet the conditions. It is appropriated by faith. F-A-I-T-H. (F)orsaking (A)ll (I) (T)ake (H)im. Herein lies the secret of claiming, and continuing in, the Blessing—that is the renunciation of ALL, and the taking of Him to satisfy every aspiration of your life.

Cross-grained, fretful, carnal-minded, pleasure-loving votary of this world, how frightened you are at the possibility of being "perfect, even as your Father in Heaven is perfect"! This dread of yours is but the Devil's scarecrow to frighten you from God's choicest wheat.

## SONGS of the WEEK

### SPARE THE SINNER

Tunes: "Blessed Lord, In Thee," "Austria," 162. Song Book, 169. Pity, Lord, a wretched sinner, One whose sins for vengeance groaning, neath his heavy burden, Throbbing heart and heaving sigh O my Saviour! Canst Thou let a sinner die?

He will save thee—He has promised To attend unto thy prayer; Still he cries in faltering accents, Jesus, oh, in mercy spare! Spare the sinner; Jesus, oh, in mercy spare!

Oh, how swift divine compassion Runs to meet the mourning soul And with words of consolation Makes the wounded spirit whole "I'm thy Saviour"—Let this truth in heart console.

Sighs and groans are turned to praises,

Doubts and fears are chased away Now with saints his voice he raises Hallelujah! Hallelujah! crowns the day.

Angels that were hovering o'er his head Spread their wings and leave the place, Bearing now the joyful tidings Of a sinner saved by grace. Hallelujah for a sinner saved by grace!

### KEEP ME HOLY

Tunes: "Come on, my partners," "He lives," 138. Song Book, 269. O Jesus, Saviour, Christ divine, When shall I know and feel Thine mine

Without a doubt or fear? With anxious, longing thirst I come To beg Thee make my heart Thine home,

And keep me holy here. What is there that I will not give To have Thee ever with me live—A conquering Christ within? My life, my all, this blessed day, Down at Thy precious feet I lay, To be redeemed from sin.

O God of Pentecostal flame, Can I not have that living flame, Burning wherever I go? From sin and self and shame set free, Can I not lead lost souls to Thee, And conquer every foe?

### AN INFIDEL'S MISTAKE

GOING into an Army Meeting one night a man shouted at the top of his voice, "Do you pray for damned souls here? If so, pray for me!"

At once comrades dropped on their knees and prayed, while the man kneeling at the Mercy Seat, cried God for pardon. A desperate battle took place, but victory was achieved and the penitent rose with a smile on his face.

Turning to the assembled comrades he said: "For years I have preached there was no God. The other night as I was passing your Open-air Meeting you were singing about God's love and try as I would, I could not forget that song. I have heard it in my sleep, in my waking moments it haunted me. To-night as I was passing the Hall I heard you singing and I felt unless I surrendered the and then, I should be a damned soul."

### WHY PEOPLE QUARREL

QUARRELS are usually the result of misunderstandings. It is never wise to be unduly positive in our opinions, for even the wisest of men are liable to mistakes. We always pay us to be patient with our friends and put the best construction upon their actions. It is a good principle to adopt to believe that our friends are true to us until we have absolute proof that they are not. A other kind of a friendship will prove to be in constant peril of being broken.



## SONGS OF THE WEEK

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Tunes: "Blessed Lord, in Thine," 183;  
"Austria," 182. Song Book, 169.  
Pity, Lord, a wretched sinner,  
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Groaning 'neath his heavy burden,  
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O my Saviour! Canst Thou let a sin-  
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He will save thee—He has promised,  
To attend unto thy prayer;  
Still he cries in faltering accents,  
Jesus, oh, in mercy spare!  
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Oh, how swift divine compassion  
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Doubts and fears are chased away;  
Now with saints his voice he raises,  
Jesus hears his joyful lay.  
Hallelujah! Hallelujah! crowns the  
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Angels that were hovering o'er him  
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place,  
Bearing now the joyful tidings  
Of a sinner saved by grace.  
Hallelujah! for a sinner saved by  
grace!

## KEEP ME HOLY

Tunes: "Come on, my partners," 137;  
"The hymn," 138. Song Book, 369.  
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When shall I know and feel Thee  
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Without a doubt or fear?  
With anxious, longing thirst I come  
To beg Thee make my heart Thy  
home,  
And keep me holy here.

What is there that I will not give  
To have Thee ever with me live—  
A conquering Christ within?  
My life, my all, this blessed day,  
Down at Thy precious feet I lay,  
To be redeemed from sin.  
O God of Pentecost fame,  
Can I not have that living flame,  
Burning where'er I go?  
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to be in constant peril of being broken.

## FORTY YEARS UNDER THE ARMY FLAG

CAREER OF HOPEFUL ASPIRANT UNDER REVIEW—FROM MELTON MOWBRAY,  
ENGLAND, TO CANDIDATES' SECRETARY, CANADA EAST, INCLUDES  
SEASONS OF SUCCESSFUL FIGHTING UNDER VARIED CONDITIONS

Soloist and Convert have Happy Union

IN the neighborhood of sixty years ago, baby 'Dick' first  
stepped upon the stage of life in the English town of  
High Wycombe. It can be chronicled of him that, "The  
child increased in wisdom and stature, but NOT in the  
knowledge of the Lord." The wheels of time rolled on,  
and the lad experienced the usual bumps to be gained in  
the schools of that day. Perhaps it were idle cogitation  
to speculate which vocation in life Dick Adoy might have  
finally chosen had it not been for a certain shock of ex-  
perience one 20th day of August, forty-two years ago.



Cadet Adoy as he appeared on re-  
ceipt of his first orders, 1884

was on August 20th, 1882, that young Richard Adoy fell  
into the hands of the invaders and soon was numbered  
among "the slain of the Lord."

Soldiership followed conversion. He was scarcely  
initiated into his obligations to God and The Army,  
when another epochal event further altered the course  
of his life. It was the occasion of the Founder's visit  
to the City of Oxford, and in particular, an interview  
which he had with Candidates. "Brother Richard Adoy,"  
was one of the hopeful aspirants interviewed. After  
asking a number of pointed questions regarding his  
"Call" and love for souls, the General turned to his  
A.D.C. (the present Colonel Margetts, U.S.A.), and said  
with that inimitable tone of command, "Put him down  
as 'A'." "What could 'A' mean?" wondered the nervous  
Candidate. Of Army nomenclature he was not to be  
informed at that time, but within a fortnight there-  
after, when safely ensconced in a dormitory in the  
Training Garrison at Clapton, he discovered that "A"  
meant "accepted."

Memorable among his Training Home experiences  
were the days spent as a member of the Cadets' Sing-  
ing Brigade, which operated to obtain funds for the  
maintenance of the Cadets. It is surely worthy of note  
that Charles Sowton (now our own Commissioner) was  
a fellow-member of these journeyman singers, and to-  
day, after forty intervening years of faithful fighting  
along many fronts of our world-girding battle-line, these  
two erstwhile Cadets are again side partners in travel  
and Kingdom conquest.

On June 10th, 1884, Cadet Adoy received his first  
commission as a Lieutenant, and was appointed to  
assist in the opening of a Corps at Melton Mowbray,  
Leicestershire. His second appointment was to White-  
chapel, the first organized Corps of The Salvation  
Army. The newborn and God-given desires of the  
young Officer now commenced realization, and, through  
his unaffected and bold presentation of Gospel truths,  
scores of outcast souls were led to the Point of  
Cleansing. With the priceless experience of passing  
years came greater opportunities and their consequent  
heavier responsibilities, including the command of many  
of the largest Corps in the Old Country, such as Shot-  
field L., Carlisle L., Aherdeen L., Chalk Farm, Congress  
Hall, Oldham L., Rochdale, and others.

From the very commencement of his career young  
Adoy bid fair to become a typical Salvation Army solo-  
ist. Doubtless many will recall those monster Meetings  
conducted by the Founder in the Exeter Hall, when The  
Army made itself so powerful a champion for the

moral and social righteousness of England. In these  
gatherings Captain Adoy was often summoned by the  
Founder to give a message in song. The Colonel also  
cherishes the memory of being found likewise useful  
in some of those remarkable Meetings led by The Army  
Mother in the Congress Hall, when the congregation  
had to be present an hour before the announced start-  
ing time in order to secure a seat.

One night, when visiting Newcastle 1. Corps, Cap-  
tain Adoy sat in the rear of the Hall, when a Soldier  
who was Flag-Sergeant at Hackney, rose to testify. The  
speaker gave a most unusual account of his approach  
to Salvation, and subsequent results. It seems that  
when living a profligate's life, the Sergeant had stop-  
ped and listened to a circle of Cadets, one of whom  
soloed, "Ere the sun goes down." So convincing were  
the words and so impressive the Cadet's manner of  
rendition, the spectator was forced to consider the fact  
of his sin and verities of death and Judgment. Haunted  
throughout the ensuing week by those words, "Ere the  
sun goes down," the unhappy man, on the following  
Sabbath, made his peace with God. He communicated  
this wonderful finding to his wife—and she, too, sought  
the Saviour. They had an afflicted daughter who lay  
in the Loodon Hospital. To her, these happily saved  
parents went and told of the Healing Christ, and the  
invalid daughter, too, welcomed the Comforter. Thus,  
and thus, continued the ardent torchbearer as he testi-  
fied to the seemingly endless chain of Salvation benefits  
accurring from the Cadet's solo. After the benediction  
Captain Adoy, with palpitating heart, approached to  
shake hands with the Sergeant. There followed a word,  
a mutual glance of recognition, and the overjoyed man  
cried out, "Lord, if here ain't my father!"

The Colonel commanded several Divisions in the Old  
Land, when, fifteen years ago, he was transferred to  
Canada. As Spiritual Special he traversed the Do-  
minion from Atlantic to Pacific. Then followed Di-  
visional commands at St. John, Hamilton, Toronto, and  
Newfoundland, his present appointment being Can-  
didates' Secretary, and A.D.C. to Commissioner Sowton.

As a fisher of souls and conductor of Prayer Meet-  
ings, the Colonel is a peer. The atmosphere of war is  
his native element. When the sinning crowds sit stub-  
born, the conflict is under handloaf, and the gloom of  
defeat would quash a less-seasoned veteran. Lieut.-Col-  
onel Adoy proves a most relentless, tenacious, and un-  
flinching warrior. The Salvation song that he first sung  
so many years ago, he has rendered down through  
these forty years of unbroken service as an Officer,



—Photo by Lyonde.

Lieut.-Colonel Richard Adoy as he  
appeared before the camera man on  
May 19th, 1924.

Gertrude Ginn, at Oldham 1. Corps, by the late Com-  
missioner David Rees, Mrs. Adoy has ever been a ready  
co-worker with her husband, careless of her personal  
comfort that she might be used for the good of our  
Organization and the glory of God. Two daughters  
blessed their home, one of whom, Captain Mildred,  
has just graduated at our Windsor Hospital.

"Be Holy  
and  
Without  
Blame"

Eph. 1.4

## HEAVEN

"H" also stands for  
HEAVEN—the  
goal of a Christ-  
ian's journey and the heart's  
true Home.

The Scriptures plainly and  
faithfully teach us that  
naught but the holy ever pass  
through the pearly portals of  
Heaven. Witness Rev. 21 :  
27—"There shall in no wise  
enter into it anything that  
defileth."; Heb. 12 : 14—  
"Holiness, without which no  
man shall see the Lord."

Heaven is a holy place.  
God, its Creator, is holy.  
The angels are holy. The  
"spirits of just men made  
perfect" are holy. Heaven  
is the eternal depository of  
unblemished beauty and un-  
defiled people. Be it known  
to every reader, that only  
they who have clean hands  
and a pure heart shall ascend  
into "The Hill of the Lord."

Will God damn the un-  
holy, then? Nay, never!  
God will damn no man who  
has not deliberately chosen  
damnation. God condemns  
sin—not men. On the  
Cross Christ actually suffered  
damnation (i.e., separation  
of soul and body from  
God), for He was forsaken  
by the Father in the jet-  
blackness of that awful hour.  
The rent veil speaks of easy  
access to Heaven for those  
who, by faith, allow their  
carnality to be crucified  
with Christ. In the Great  
White Throne Judgment the  
vials of God's unmix'd  
wrath will be poured out on  
sin. All men who delib-  
erately cling to evil, whether  
inbred or voluntary, will  
necessarily be stricken not  
because God is unmerciful  
to man, but rather because  
man prefers his carnal na-  
ture to Christ.

Now Sanctification re-  
moves inbred sin from the  
soul and fits one for entrance  
into the Holy City. It is our  
belief, reader, that where  
you sit, and now, you may  
by faith, have your heart  
purged of all impurity. With  
a sanctified heart you will  
begin to learn the truth that  
"Holiness is Heaven."

One event  
which we have  
neglected to  
mention until  
now, and at  
which the Col-  
onel himself  
was a happy  
participle, was  
his marriage to  
Lieutenant







**Massed Y. P. Musical Festival**

The Massed Festival, given by Oshawa and Dovercourt Young People's Bands proved a most successful venture. To say that there was not a dull moment hardly does the program justice. It was jam full of that life and vivacity which characterizes the efforts of the young. The playing of the respective Bands was proof positive that time and labor expended on our Young People's Bands really does pay, for the performance given by the two Bands was not only a splendid program reflected credit on leaders and players alike. We are indebted to Young People's Band leader Taylor for this object lesson on the possibilities of a Massed Festival of this nature, and, to the writer's knowledge, it is the first of its kind ever held in Toronto, but surely after such signal success, and unbounded enjoyment on the part of the audience, it will not be long before the behavior of the boys, too, is worthy of mention. They showed a true Bandsman's spirit. Lieut.-Colonel Morehead, in his bright and breezy style, made a splendid chairman, and the few well-chosen remarks from Band Leader Davies, of Oshawa, proved a very good break in the program. Individual and Band items alike were well received, and it was a happy audience that left the building.

**Corps S-D. gathering**

TORONTO 1. (Adjutant and Mrs. Johnson.)—On Monday, May 26th, we held our Corps Self-Denial League Conference at the Grand Hotel. The meeting was held at the home of the Adjutant, Mrs. Johnson. The Band and Singers did much to aid to the enjoyment of the evening. Adjutant Johnson announced that \$2,775.16 had been collected, and more was expected. Commendation was given to the very appropriate talk. On Sunday, June 2nd, Envoys Young was with us. The Lord graciously poured out His Spirit upon us. At the close of the Meeting ONE member came to God.

**Five Corps Unite**

NEW GLASGOW (Ensign Stone, Lieut. Casey.)—Envoys Young conducted the week-end services of May 17th and 18th. On Sunday night we held our Social Union Service, and at the home of the Meeting FOUR surrendered to God, during a week-end service. Envoys Young came to the Cross. Sunday, May 19th, we had our Divisional Commander, Major and Mrs. Burton, and we had a real day with God. In the afternoon the Young People's Altar Service was held. There was ONE conversion. On Monday night we had a united Meeting, in which five Corps participated. Major and Mrs. Burton were in charge, assisted by the Platoon Officers. FOUR united at the Mercy Seat.

**Corps Rejoices over Victory**

GUELPH (Commandant and Mrs. Peck.)—We are glad to report that things are going nicely at Guelph. On May 26th, we had the League meeting, which was a different and different comrades spoke refreshments were served afterwards.

**Band Special**

LONDON 1. (Captains Clarke and Baird.)—The members of the London 1 Band, conducted a rousing week-end at Ingersoll on May 24th and 25th. The band was on the journey at Chatham, Saturday evening the Band gave a Musical Program, and an appreciative audience. Major English taking the chair. Sunday was a full day of the Band with Keweenaw, the blessing. Another Musical Program was rendered in the afternoon, when Mr. Chambers, M.P., president. Envoys Young gave a forcible address in the evening service. During the Prayer Meeting ONE seeker knelt at the Cross. The Open-Airs were held during the week-end, giving opportunity for each bandman to take part.

**Personal Giving Gratifying**

PORT COLBORNE (Captain and Mrs. Sparks.)—We are having some very good men in our Corps. Owing to the small building we have here, permission has been granted to use the hall belonging to the G.W.V.A. for our week-end Meetings. Last Sunday we held our Altar Service, and realized the sum of \$56.00; this total being given by seventeen friends. We had the joy of seeing FOUR at the Cross, and these are all of a family who for many years have not lived where there was an Army Corps.

**Band Visit is Useful**

THEBROOK (Lieut. Jurgway, Candidate Pitt.)—For the week-end of May 19th and 20th, we had with us Adjutant Spenser, Ensign Foster and the London 11 Band. On Saturday night the Band gave a Musical Festival, which was well attended and appreciated by all. Sunday morning's Holiness Meeting was a time of blessing and help. Brother R. Pittard was enrolled as a soldier. Sunday afternoon the rain did not prevent us from having a short Open-Air. Here was a large crowd in our own hall, which listened appreciatively to a Meeting of music and song. Sunday night, Thebroke Hall was used and every hall was filled, with people standing. Adjutant Spenser was in charge of the meeting and at the close TWO persons asked an interest in our prayers. After the Meeting the Band directed a Musical Program. They also took part in the unveiling of a monument at Arkhill.

## HOMEWARD BOUND

### A PATHETIC "EMPEROR OF IRELAND" MEMORY

IN connection with the recently held second Re-union of the Household Troops Band at the Regent Hall, Oxford Street, London, England, reference was made by one of the Troopers—Lieut.-Colonel William Nicholson—who was with the Band when it visited Canada, to the occasion when in the S.S. "Polynesian" they passed up the mouth of the St. Lawrence. Just at the point where the "Emperor of Ireland" foundered, they happened to be passing a homeward bound liner, which was crowded with passengers, who waved their handkerchiefs as they passed on their way to England.

The speaker said that it was an impressive sight, especially so when the Household Troops Band played "Home, Sweet Home." It was a particularly moving occasion to the passengers of both the steamers.

Little did the members of the Household Troops Band realize as they passed on their way to Quebec that years afterwards hard by where they played the song of Home and Christ, that from that place there would ascend to God so many of their faithful and devoted comrades, including a large number of the Canadian Staff Band, and amongst these who were called to their everlasting reward was Trooper Adjutant Harry Green, who when in the "Polynesian" had joined in the playing of "Home, Sweet Home."

The fact that this was brought to light for the first time in this connection in the very month, and near the very day of the anniversary of the Promotion to Glory of so many of our Canadian comrades, lends poignant interest to the reference here made.

**Our Academy of Worthies**

(Continued from page 5)

entered the Garrison from Ingersoll. Four happy and instructive months were spent in which solid foundations were laid, and she was then appointed direct to Grace Hospital. Nursing had always appealed to her as a worthy profession, and with these views she offered herself for the Social Work.

The success which has attended her endeavors is doubtless due to her interest in which she has always evinced in her work. There have been, as she smilingly asserted, "many ups and downs" but resistance has served to strengthen her spiritual character and has made her more alert to her chances. She feels that graduation has opened to her a vast opportunity of practical service in ministering not alone to the physical needs of the patients, but also to their spiritual needs.

The Captain is at present the Supervisor of the second floor of the Maternity Section, and has under her care eleven or twelve mothers and ten babies.

SEE THE  
GENERAL'S  
MESSAGE  
On page 16.

**JUNE 21st**  
**STARTING AT 3 P.M.**  
**IMPORTANT AND INTERESTING**  
**EVENT IN THE**  
**TRAINING GAR-**  
**RISON GROUNDS.**  
(See later Announcements)

## SUMMONED FROM PARADE

### COLONEL FYNN, FIELD SECRETARY FOR THE UNITED STATES CENTRAL TERRITORY RECEIVES SUDDEN CALL

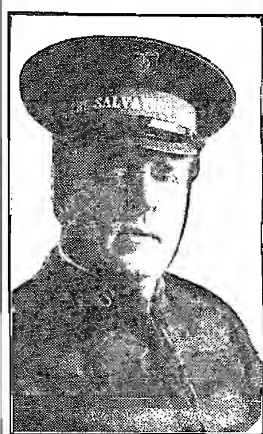
#### THE ARMY LOSES ANOTHER OUTSTANDING PERSONALITY

**COMMISSIONER PEART,—**

Deeply shocked and grieved to hear of your great loss. Entire Staff join Mrs. Sowton and self in sending sincere sympathy to Mrs. Colonel Fynn and family.

COMMISSIONER SOWTON.

STANDING at the head of the Territorial Staff Band and waiting for the mammoth Decoration Day parade to move, Colonel John T. Fynn, Field Secretary for the Central,



The late Colonel Fynn

U.S.A. Territory passed over the border into the heaven of his expectations shortly after 3 o'clock Friday afternoon. Without warning or a sound he dropped to the ground and within five minutes his warrior soul had winged its flight across the celestial boundary and into the presence of its Maker.

At his side stood Commissioner William Peart, Colonel Chandler and several of the leading Territorial Officers. In the Band were his sons, Adjutant Arthur Fynn and Bandsman Alfred, and sons-in-law, Ensign Arthur Case and Bandsman Herman Behrendt. They, with half a dozen

military physicians rushed to the side of the stricken man, who so swiftly answered the Roll Call.

Mrs. Fynn, with her daughters, Mrs. Case, Mrs. Behrendt and Florence, was standing along the line of march waiting for the parade to pass, and to keep the blow from falling with too great suddenness, the boys kept to their horns and passed the Fynn group playing manfully. Mrs. Fynn did not know of her husband's Promotion to Glory until she returned to her home later in the afternoon.

Immediate notice of the demise of the Field Secretary was sent by the Commissioner to London and to the Chief Secretary, Colonel Damon, who was then on his way to Oklahoma to conduct Young People's Councils.

Colonel Fynn is survived by his widow and five children, Adjutant Arthur Fynn, Corps Cadet Florence Fynn, Mrs. Ensign Case and Mrs. Herman Behrendt.

Funeral services were scheduled for Tuesday afternoon, June 3rd, at Chicago 1, Citadel.

Colonel Fynn was converted in 1882 at a meeting conducted by the then Captain Gipsy Smith and six years later he entered the Training College from Hanley, England. The six years had been spent in strenuous service as a Soldier and part of them as a Divisional Special.

There followed five years of Officer-ship in England, during which time he commanded some of the leading Corps, and put in notable service at Whitechapel and Eastbourne during the persecution period.

A prison sentence, the result of his determination to hold religious meetings on the street corner, was part of the persecution which the vigorous young Salvationist endured.

His first appointment in the United States was the command of Youngstown Corps, this in February, 1893, and there followed several years of effective fighting in command of some of the country's leading Corps and Institutions.

(Continued foot of next column)

## FOUNDER'S DAY

WILL BE CELEBRATED  
THROUGHOUT THE  
TERRITORY ON

**JULY 1st**

IN  
EXHIBITION  
PARK  
TORONTO

FROM

**2.30 TO 9.00**

CONTINUOUS

**THANKSGIVING FESTIVAL**  
WILL BE HELD

**EIGHT BANDS, SIX  
SONGSTER BRIGADES  
AND CONTINGENTS  
OF SCOUTS AND  
GUARDS WILL TAKE  
PART**

**COMMISSIONER  
AND MRS.**

**SOWTON  
IN COMMAND**

SUPPORTED BY  
THE  
**CHIEF, SECRETARY  
AND LEADING STAFF**

**Promoted to Glory**

BARRIE (Captain and Mrs. Everett).—On a recent Friday afternoon our Officers conducted the funeral services of Sister Mrs. Peck, who was called away very suddenly. She died triumphant in the faith and was ready to answer the roll call. Sunday night a Memorial Service was held for our departed Sister, Sister Mrs. Hildekey spoke on behalf of the Home League members, and Sister Mrs. Part on behalf of the Sisters of the Corps. Captain Everett delivered a Salvation address. A good crowd was present. On Decision Sunday two Juniors were enrolled.

**Rural Districts Bombaraded**

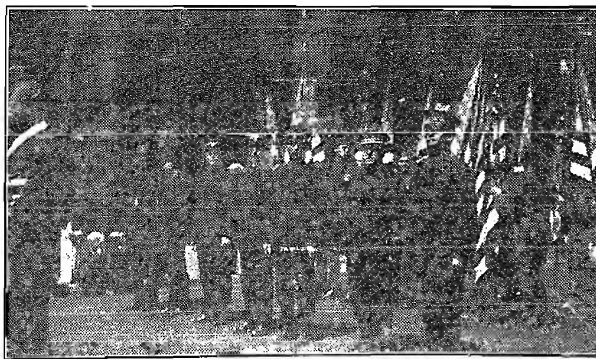
PICTON (Captain and Mrs. Goodwin).—Our target of five hundred and twenty-five dollars was smashed and increased to six hundred and fifty-one dollars. Ours was the first Corps in the Division to reach the target. We are bombing the rural districts surrounding Pictou.

The Colonel's Staff career began in 1896 when, in association with other duties, he was appointed Divisional Bandsman for the Atlantic Coast Province.

The following year he became the Divisional Social Secretary for the Province, an office which he filled with great credit to himself and to the advantage of the Organization. Several years later, with the rank of Major, he went to take charge of the Pacific Coast Province, and in 1906 came to Chicago, where he took charge of the Young People's Department. The following year, because of his evident ability and the pressing need, the Field and Young People's Departments were consolidated and came under his direction, continuing in this manner until 1908, when he was placed in charge of the Field Department as a separate unit of administration.

The rank of Lieut.-Colonel came to him in 1914, and that of Colonel, which he held at the time of his death, in 1921.

Colonel Fynn was, with Mrs. Fynn, a member of the Long Service Order.



This photograph was taken ten minutes before Colonel Fynn received the call. He is seen standing next to Colonel Chandler.





## Of INTEREST to WOMEN

### YOUR CHILDREN'S PRAYERS

So Teach Them That They Will Associate Real Prayers With the Memories of Youth

#### Home League Appointments

##### TORONTO WEST DIVISION

Mrs. Brigadier Jennings: Wyckwood, Wed., June 18th, 2.30 p.m.  
Mrs. Staff-Captain Best: Brock Ave., Wednesday, June 25th, 2.30 p.m.  
Mrs. Commandant Green: Scarlett Plains, Thurs., June 26th, 2.30 p.m.

##### TORONTO EAST DIVISION

Mrs. Brigadier Moore: Bedford Park, Thurs., June 26th, 2.30 p.m.  
Mrs. Major Bloss: Todmorden, Wed., June 25th, 2.30 p.m.  
Mrs. Staff-Captain Cameron: Byng Avenue, Thurs., June 26th, 2.30 p.m.  
Mrs. Adjutant Snowden: Riverdale, Tues., June 24th, 2.40 p.m.

##### UNATTACHED

Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Miller: Temple, Tues., June 10th, 7.45 p.m.

#### TREATMENT FOR WOODWORK

TO clean woodwork that is grained or varnished in imitation of hard wood, rub it well with a cloth wrung out of soapsuds in which borax has been dissolved. Then rub hard with a soft cloth dipped in kerosene. When floor oil is used on floors or woodwork, it may be darkened by adding half a tablespoonful of burnt umber to each quart of oil, or lightened by adding the same quantity of yellow ochre.

### The Milkman A Great Factor

THE milkman is a great factor in the child welfare question, and although his daily work concerns every citizen of the city many of them do not realize his importance. The need of milk by all infants, the difficulty of transporting it safely, and the danger from bacterial infection make it a problem of the greatest importance to all.

Of the deaths among bottle feeding babies, by far the biggest percentage is due to gastro-intestinal, that is, bowel trouble, generally in the form of diarrhoea, and this may as a rule be traced to either impure milk or the improper preparation of it for the baby. The solution to a large extent is found in inspection and pasteurization. Inspection should insure us clean milk, and pasteurization will render the milk safe.

The tuberculin test for cows is a protection from tuberculosis in milk. If the pasteurization must be done at home the milk may be heated in a double boiler for twenty minutes up to 145 degrees and then chilled quickly. This will not harm the food value of the milk. Even what is known as certified milk is better to be pasteurized, especially in the summer time.

The problem of saving babies during the first year resolves itself very largely into a matter of obtaining a suitable diet for them. The natural diet, of course, is the mother's milk but far too many mothers are anxious for some reason or another to be relieved of this.

#### WEIGH BABY EACH WEEK

A good guide as to whether a baby is receiving sufficient nourishment or whether its nourishment is agreeing with it, is to weigh it each week and note the loss of gain in weight. If a breast fed baby is losing, either a change of diet of the mother should be made, or it may be that the bottle must be used in addition to the breast. The average gain in weight is about one ounce per day.

With the bottle fed baby, if the food is not agreeing with the baby, in addition to the loss in weight we generally have vomiting and diarrhoea to contend with. This is a signal to stop the milk at once and give the child only boiled water for twenty-four hours, if necessary, or barley water may be given at intervals instead of boiled water alone.

When you have found a food that agrees well, feed regularly, and do not forget to give pure cooled boiled water two or three times a day between feedings. Often, when the baby cries, it is for a drink rather than food and especially in warm weather; accustom the baby to sleeping alone, and see that there is constant supply of fresh air always where it is sleeping.

WHY not teach your boys and girls to pray? Yes, you make them fold their small hands and say:

"Now I lay me down to sleep," and "God bless daddy and mamma, and make me a good child." And this is very beautiful. But why not go further, and teach them, even the tiny ones, not only to pray in their own words, but to pray expecting an answer? Teach them to bring their tiny spiritual needs and short-comings to the Lord, just as you would bring larger ones.

The writer was taking tea with an Army Captain one evening, and after the meal Mrs. Captain brought in her three-year-old girl, fresh and sweet as a pink rosebud from her evening bath, to kiss daddy good-night and say her prayers.

Baby folded her hands, and lisped reverently through, "Now I lay me," and dutifully asked God to "Bless dee daddy and mamma, and all mys ickle bruvvers." Then there was a pause, and baby opened her brown eyes and remarked, "Now I say my own prayers." "Do, darling," said her mother, and the little one continued:

"Dear Desus, make me dood dir, an' I pulled ee kitty's tail to-day, an' I hurt ee kitty, an' ee kitty said, 'Mew, mew,' an' I'm sorry, Lord. Oh, don't let me pull dear kitty's tail adain; take dat naughty out of my heart."

I looked up at the Captain, expecting to see him hugely amused at this specimen of a prayer; but, to my astonishment, both he and his wife were perfectly grave, and echoed the child's "Amen" with as devout a "Lord answer prayer" as they would echo the cry of a drunkard pleading to be kept from his curse.

After baby had kissed herself off to her cot, the Captain said:

"I suppose you thought baby's prayer rather funny; but we always try to teach our little ones to come direct to the Lord themselves for the grace the Holy Spirit will show even a little child its needs. I am often surprised at the soul-needs our little ones reveal in their prayers. Things that we would never expect are crosses and difficulties come out at prayer-time, and it is such a help to us in helping them. I hadn't the least idea that the poor cat had been so unmercifully treated to-day."

"Neither had I," said Mrs. Captain. "but baby knew she'd been naughty, and she also knew she'd be very likely to fall into the same sin to-morrow, if she hadn't grace enough to keep her from it."

"Blessed baby!" I thought to myself, "taught not only to say her prayers, but to really and truly pray."

Mothers, you cannot spend too much time, or take too much pains, in teaching even your babies to pray.

#### HINTS FOR THE KITCHEN

##### QUICK NUT-AND-RAISIN BREAD

4 cupsful of flour, 1 cupful of peanut butter, 2 teaspoonfuls of salt, 8 teaspoonfuls of baking powder, 1 cupful of seedless raisins, milk. Sift the flour, salt and baking powder into a bowl; add the peanut butter and rub it in very lightly; add raisins that have been washed, cleaned and dried, and mix well, then add enough milk to form a soft dough. Brush a brick-shaped pan with butter or lard; put in the dough and bake in a moderate oven for from thirty-five to forty minutes. This bread is exceptionally good for sandwiches. It should be a day old before using.

##### GRIDDLE SCONES

Ingredients: One pound flour, one teaspoonful carbonate of soda (baking soda), one teaspoon cream of tartar, a pinch of salt, butter-milk.

Method: Mix dry ingredients with butter-milk, roll out and cut in four and bake on griddle over the fire, first one side then turn over and cook the other side till done. The griddle must be greasy.

### THE FAMILY CIRCLE

To assist in the promotion of Christian fellowship at the evening family circle, we suggest the use of the Bible portions and comments here given.

Any converted member of the family should audibly read the portions after the meal is finished and before the members disperse for the pursuits of the evening.

#### SUNDAY, 15th JUNE, 1 KINGS 8: 44-53. PRAYER FOR ISRAEL IN CAPTIVITY.

God gave Solomon foresight, and he here describes the condition of his nation carried prisoner into distant lands. They knew that they had only themselves to thank for their terrible plight.

#### MONDAY, 16th JUNE, 1 KINGS 8: 54-68. "THERE HATH NOT FAILED ONE WORD OF ALL HIS GOOD PROMISE."

This is the continual testimony of all God's children everywhere. We have failed and disappointed ourselves, as well as the Lord, but never once has He failed us. Many promises remain to be fulfilled as we develop and life changes. One of the greatest we can all prove when we face death, as we each must alone. Then God says, "I will be with thee."

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The Queen of Sheba had undertaken this long journey, regardless of time, trouble and cost, and did not waste Solomon's time with foolish questions, but asked what only he could explain. Pray in this spirit and you will be rewarded in even greater measure than she was.

#### THURSDAY, 19th JUNE, 1 KINGS 10: 14-24. "ALL THE EARTH SOUGHT TO SOLOMON, TO HEAR HIS WISDOM."

The historian enjoys telling of the riches and glory of Solomon and of the wonders of his wisdom which God had put in his heart. But even this wonderful brain-power could not save Solomon from sin and folly; and when he turned from God he had to pay the penalty as the foolish always do.

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There will never come a time when we can take our armor off, or say there is no need for watchfulness. God had spoken to Solomon twice and had allowed him to build the Temple. Yet he failed miserably, and so shall we if we are not continually on our guard.

#### SATURDAY, 21st JUNE, 1 KINGS 11: 26-36. "SOLOMON BEING THE YOUNG MAN . . . WAS INDUSTRIAL . . . (did work)—margin! MADE HIM RULER."

Solomon, like most masters, appreciated good, honest work. Thorough work is never wasted. It is always valued, and even if you do not see a quick return it will make you "ruler" of your own character. God would never have chosen Jeroboam to be king had he been a "blackie."

### COMING EVENTS

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Florence—Sat., June 14th.  
North Sydney—Sun., June 15th.  
New Waterford—Mon., June 16th.  
Glace Bay—Tues., June 17th.  
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Truro—Thurs., June 19th.  
St. John I.—Fri., June 20th.  
Sherbrooke—Sat., June 22nd.  
Montreal—Mon., June 23rd.  
Ottawa—Tues. (Graduation Nurses) June 24th.  
Danforth—Sun., June 29th.  
Lieut.-Colonel Addy will accompany to all places.

#### The Chief Secretary

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Address your communication to—

The Resident Secretary,

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BRIGADIER J. F. SOUTHALL,

20 Albert St., Toronto

ADJUTANT L. SMITH,

365 Ontario St., London

ENIGEN PERCY PARSONS,

Moncton, N.B.



## THE FAMILY CIRCLE

To assist in the promotion of Christian fellowship at the evening family circle, we suggest the use of the Bible portions and comments here given.

Any converted member of the family should audibly read the portions after the meal is finished and before the members disperse for the pursuits of the evening.

### SUNDAY, 15th JUNE, 1 KINGS 8: 44-53. PRAYER FOR ISRAEL IN CAPTIVITY.

God gave Solomon foresight, and he here describes the condition of his nation carried prisoner into distant lands. They knew that they had only themselves to thank for their terrible plight.

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## SOMETHING NEW FOR SOLDIERS

A beautiful blue enamel "S" for Soldiers' collars has now been designed and sanctioned by Headquarters. These "S's" are really attractive and a great improvement on the brass "S's."

The Trade Department has a big stock, and will be glad to supply you on receipt of order. Price 25c. pair.

### SALVATION ARMY SONG-BOOK

1 Brown Board Plain Book Small	50c.
2 Green " " " "	50c.
3 Black Leather " " " "	95c.
4 Red " " " "	\$1.10
5 Red " " " "	1.25
6 Black " " " "	1.50
9 Red " " " " Large	1.25
10 Red " " " " Yapped	1.50
11 Black " " " " "	1.75
12 Black " " " " "	2.00
13 Black Leather Yapped India	2.25
16 Red Board Plain Book Large	1.50
16 Red Leather " " " "	1.75
17 Red " " " " "	2.25
18 Black " " " " India	2.50

### BIBLES

Cambridge Reference Bible. Very fine blue Morocco cover, best silk sewn, best quality India paper, beautifully finished Bible	\$6.50
International Bible. Most beautiful Bible for students and teachers	6.00
No. 7295. Special French Morocco bound Bible. Yapped edges, leather lined, silk sewn. This Bible would make a beautiful present. Size 4 1/2 X 6 1/2.	4.15
Cambridge Marginal Reference Bible. The Marginal Reference is a wonderful aid to teachers and students. This is really a most useful Bible	1.50
The International Red Letter Testament. Eight beautifully colored plates, clear type, words of Christ printed in red. Superior binding	1.25

### SUMMER CAPS FOR MEN

Do you find your ordinary S.A. Cap too heavy for Summer wear? We have a special cap for men in the warm weather. It is light—and designed for comfort. The material from which it is made and the color do not attract the sun. It is a boon to the men folk. Price, \$2.85.

### LADIES' SUMMER HATS

This year these are made in an improved shape which makes for that head comfort so desirable during the hot Summer days. They are made to stand the sun and wear. Two qualities—\$3.50 and \$5.00.

### GREY UNIFORMS

A recent shipment of serge brought to us one of the finest pieces of Grey Cloth for men's suits we have had for many a day. When made up it looks really choice, and we have reason to know it will give wonderful wear.

Two-piece uniform suit, \$41.60  
(Trimnings extra, according to rank, in the case of Officers and Local Officers.)

### LADIES' SUMMER UNIFORMS

S.B.s are a beautiful light weight navy blue Pannam. It cannot be equalled for appearance and wear, and in the best of the Summer it is just the thing.

S.C.s have all the fine qualities and appearance of S.B.s, except that it is a beautiful grey shade.

Price, \$19.00  
(Trimnings extra, according to rank, for Officers and Local Officers.)

Blue or Grey Lustre also makes splendid dresses for Summer wear. Price, \$18.00.  
(Trimnings extra, according to rank, for Officers and Local Officers.)

Address Orders and Enquiries to:  
**THE TRADE SECRETARY, - 20 Albert Street, Toronto.**

## HELP US FIND!

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address Colonel Otway, James and Albert Streets, Toronto, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

Officers, Soldiers and friends are invited to assist in this matter by looking regularly through the Missing Column, and notifying Colonel Otway, if able to give any information.

One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

LEWIS, David Alfred—Age 31, height 5 ft. 9 in., fair hair and complexion, blue eyes. Came to Canada from England to take up farming and wrote home from Halifax. Later may have gone to Vancouver or the States. Not heard from for three years. Father unknown. 14744

LANDRY, Mrs. Rose—Age 22, height 5 ft. 5 in., dark hair, blue eyes. When last wrote home was living in Toronto. Mother enquires. 14746

McDEVATT, Mrs.—Age 40, height 5 ft. 9 in., brown hair, fresh complexion; native of Dundee, Scotland; was a cook. Last wrote from Toronto. Any information gladly received. 14745

WILLIAMS, Rosebelle Francis—Age 42, blue eyes, fair complexion, English. In October, 1892, was at the Convent at Kumbhsthal, and supposed to have been adopted from there by a J. J. O'Connor, of Sudbury. Brother is very anxious to locate. 14745

JONES, Robert—Age 55, height 5 ft. 10 in., dark brown hair, brown grey eyes, dark complexion. Has not been heard from since May, 1912. Was then in Toronto. Sister anxious to locate. 14742

SWARTZIGER, T. D.—Was working in rubber-tire factory, Toronto, and stayed at Salvation Army Military Hostel, Toronto. Wife has not heard from him since October, 1919. Any information will be thankfully received. 14743

McLENNAN, Mrs. J. C.—Last heard from in Toronto. Husband supposed to be working for Hydro Electric Light and Enquiries. 14744

BROWN, Blaud—Lived on Church Street, Toronto, and was a compositor, and employed in the Printing Trade. Nephew anxious to know if dead or alive. 14743

WAPLE, Roy Albert—Age 34, height 5 ft. 9 in., dark brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion, born Fenton Falls, New Brunswick. Missing since December, 1923, from Winnipeg. Was employed in a barber shop there. May have gone to the States. Is wearing mustache, waxed military fashion. Any news gratefully received. 14743

DYKE, Mrs. William (nee Minnie Sinclair or Sheard)—Age 23 or 24, height 5 ft. 2 1/2 in., weight 118 lb., complexion fair and eyes dark; small finger on left hand amputated; Canadian. Domestic. May be in Guelph, Windsor, or U.S.A. Missing since July, 1923. Friends are very anxious, and any information will be gladly received. 14743

GREEN, George Smith, "King"—Age 65, light hair and light blue eyes. One little finger slightly bent. Daughter anxious to locate. 14823

GREER, Jack and Lizzy—Supposed to live on Clinton Street, Toronto. Father killed by an accident about 15 years ago. Uncle anxious to locate. 14851

PEARCE, Joseph—Born in Middlesex County, England, and came to Canada as a Barnardo Boy. When last heard from was planning to go on homestead in Manitoba with his wife. If you know this party, please communicate. 14864

LAWBERT, John—About 60 years of age, Scotch. Left Aberdeen Dispensary 13 years ago, carpenter by trade. Supposed to be living in Toronto and working at shipyards. Information as to whereabouts desired. 14866

WEBSTER, Miss Aggie—Single, age 40, dark brown hair, dark grey eyes, fair complexion; born in Dundee, Scotland; machinist by occupation. The friend who enquires has not heard from her for two years. When she was living on Dundas Street, W. Toronto. Whereabouts desired. 14770

VICKERS, Miss Edith—Came to Canada from England about 15 years ago, and was last working as nursery-governess in Rosedale, Toronto. A friend in England makes enquiries. 14764

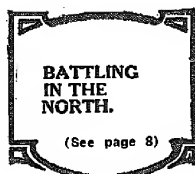
FALCONER, John—Age 28, height 5 ft. 10 in., dark hair, dark blue eyes, fair complexion. Arrived in Canada about six months ago from Scotland, and was supposed to be working in paper mill, Temiskaming, P.Q. Sister enquires. 14813

CHAPPELL, James H.—Age 17, fair hair and complexion, rather chubby, left Port Arthur on December 1st, 1923; supposed to have gone to Sudbury or Nicholson siding. Any information as to whereabouts thankfully received. 14868

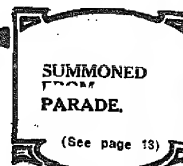
NILSEN, Lauritz and Fredrik—From Norway, sons of Ole Gulbrandsen and Mark Larsdatter. Brother Johan is dead and has left some money. Report at once to Salvation Army Headquarters. 14868

MacFIE, James D.—Age 20, height 5 ft. 8 in., dark complexion. Left Montreal on November 10th, 1923, for Truro, N.S. Marine Enquiry. Information as to present whereabouts desired. 14868





# The WAR CRY



Official Gazette of The Salvation Army in Canada East,  
Newfoundland and Bermuda.

No. 2070.

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS

June 14th, 1924

TORONTO

Price FIVE CENTS

## IS DEATH A MYSTERY?

By COLONEL S. L. BRENGLE, D.D.

A MAN blind from his birth said he thought the sun must look like the sound of a bass drum, and we smile wisely at this, forgetting, or not knowing, that we probably miss the mark quite as far in matters more important, because we approach them in the wrong faculty.

The beauties of a landscape and the glories of the vaulted heavens are not made known to us through the sense of hearing. The harmony of a song is not made known to us by the sense of sight. If I would know the flavor of some fruit I must not seek to discover it by the sense of touch, or sight, or smell, but by the nerves of taste.

I cannot dispose of a question of conscience by an exercise of memory, or solve a problem in mathematics by my conscience.

Everything we can know is revealed to us through some one corresponding sense or faculty, and every other sense and faculty must stand back in utter helplessness while this revelation is made.

Is death a mystery? Yes! No! To every faculty and sense but one it is an awful and unfathomable mystery. We look into the coffin where lies our precious dead; we peer into the yawning grave with our poor little reason and understanding, and it is like looking out of our lighted rooms into the impenetrable blackness of a dark and stormy night. It is all heart-breaking, crushing amazement, wonderment, desolation, mystery. Our understanding is helpless and dumb in the presence of a problem it was not made to solve, and our stricken hearts break under a burden of sorrow that reason cannot lift.

But are we left without any sense or faculty that can pierce this burden, soothe this sorrow, solve this mystery? No, thank God, no! Faith is the faculty with which we must approach this problem, and to faith there is no mystery in death.

To our sainted dead the coffin is not a narrow and locked prison, but an easy couch of sleep; the grave is not a bottomless abyss, but an open door, through which the dear one has passed into the presence of the King, into the unveiled vision of Jesus and the unbroken joys and fellowships of the saints made perfect; a door of escape from the limitations and tears and toils and temptations and tortures of time into the ageless blessedness of eternity, where "God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes, and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain." To faith death simply means that the appointed task in this world's harvest-field is done, and the dear one has gone home; the day's lessons have been learned, and the Father has come to take His child home from school; the mansion is finished and furnished,

and Jesus has come to receive His bride; or some evil was coming, which God in His wisdom did not see it best to turn aside, but from before which He saw fit to snatch His loved one (Isa. 57:1).

Faith appeals to the work of God and finds its only sure support on what He has revealed. Here are some of the facts He has made known:

1. "It is appointed unto men once to die" (Heb. 9:27). Death, then, is God's appointment. This is a fact to be believed, not to be reasoned over, and if we simply believe it without asking why, there is no mystery about it. But does God have anything to do with the time of our dying? Does He set the hour?

2. "I am He that liveth and was dead; and, behold, I am alive for evermore. Amen; and have the keys of Hell and of death" (Rev. 1:18). Then He not only appoints death, but He opens the doors, for He only has the keys. Then no one enters that mysterious world of spirits till He throws back the portals of death that they may enter.

This, too, is a fact to be believed. But may we not ask why? May we not seek to understand? Yes, but we must do it with great caution, as a blind man feels his way along crowded streets and thoroughfares, and we must do it under the constant leadership of faith, if we do not wish every step to be one of peril and possibly of ruin.

Philosophy may enable us to endure the agony following the death of our dear ones, but only faith nourished and made strong by constant feeding upon the promises and examples of God's Word can enable us to triumph in that hour.

A woman Officer, recent bereft of her mother, who was all that she had left of her family and dear ones, wrote that she read and re-read and read again the 15th Chapter of 1st Corinthians, and to that Word of God she anchored her faith, and through that Word God comforted her with great comfort. The pain may pierce like a sword and ache like a carbuncle; the sorrow may be inex-

pressibly bitter and the desolation unutterable, but faith finds its firm footing on God's Word; it grasps the promises and fixes its eyes upon His unchangeable character of wisdom and love, and emerges from the flood and storm chastened, but strengthened; still sorrowing, but triumphant and serene, exhibiting a perfect trust in an all-wise God.

And we shall be wise if, while still surrounded by our loved ones, we fill our minds and hearts with those precious truths God has revealed, so that when the storm overtakes us, as it some day surely will, we shall be prepared.

### OUR SELF-DENIAL TRIUMPH THE GENERAL'S THANKS

"Well done! and we shall do it again. Canada to the front, especially Canada East. From the bottom of my heart I thank you for every cent you have given, especially for that part of the fund which will go to the Missionary Lands. God has been wonderfully good in sending us to the help of the people, especially to those Lands where the people are darkest. He has opened a door to us, and no one can shut it. I hope to see you in October at the Congress, and I am coming with joy and in faith. Pray that we may have a mighty time! Come yourselves and bring with you some souls won between this and then, and God will bless us. My love to you and all whom you love.

W. BRAMWELL BOOTH.  
General."



OFFICIAL GAZETTE  
INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS  
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST.

No. 2071

Price Five



THE light of a dazzling All-  
tide was falling on a small  
men, about ten in number,  
gathered around a wood fire  
shade of a wagon by the side  
They were a hardy, sun-baked  
dently men of the open air, who  
the prairie to the city, and who  
bided the spirit and atmosphere  
plains that they seemed a part  
escape. The noon-day meal in  
preparation, was the particular fu  
which they were interesting the  
the moment, and it was occupyi  
attention, when a step on the  
cherry voice betokened the arri  
last member of the party.

"Thank heaven!" Jack Merc